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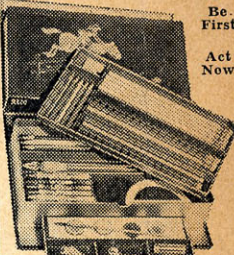


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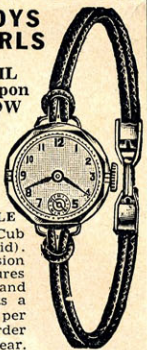
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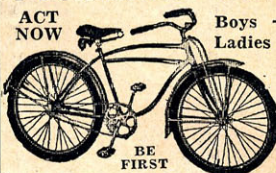
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GHOSTLY DESTROYER



SLEEP... SLEEP, UNSUSPECTING MORTALS OF ARSDALE! DREAM YOUR GREED-FILLED DREAMS OF FAME, FORTUNE AND POWER --- FOR AFTER TONIGHT, YOU WILL DREAM NO MORE! FOR I CAN READ YOUR FACES! THOSE AMONG YOU WHO ARE KIND, VIRTUOUS, I WILL SPARE --- BUT THOSE WHO ARE TAINTED WITH THE SLIGHTEST TRACE OF EVIL MUST DIE BY MY HAND!

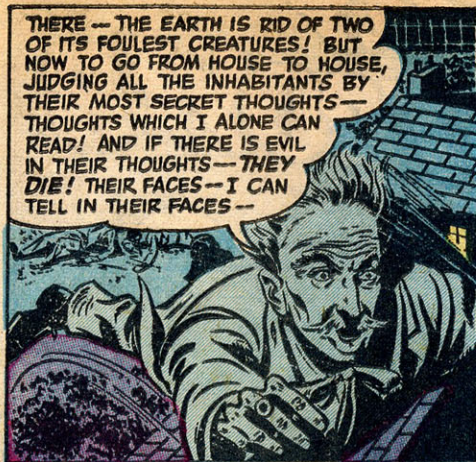
BUT NOT ALL ARE ASLEEP IN THE SMALL, PEACEFUL TOWN OF ARSDALE, ON THE BANKS OF THE TRANQUIL HUDSON...

THIS'LL BE THE EASIEST HOUSEBREAKIN' JOB WE EVER PULLED! HEY! --YUH'RE LETTIN' ME SLIP!

L-LOOK!



ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN, published monthly and copyright, 1951, by H. & I. Publishing Co., Inc., 8 Lord Street, Buffalo, New York. Editorial offices, 45 West 45th St., New York 19, N.Y. Richard E. Hughes, Editor; Frederick H. Iger, Business Manager. Subscription (12 issues), \$1.20; single copies, \$0.10; foreign postage extra. All characters are fictitious and use of any real names is coincidental. For advertising information, address American Comics Group, 45 West 45th St., New York 19, N.Y. Application for re-entry as second class matter pending at the Post Office at Buffalo, New York. No. 17, March, 1951. Printed in U.S.A.

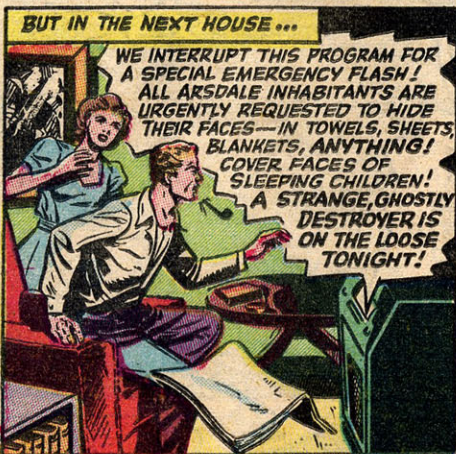


THERE -- THE EARTH IS RID OF TWO OF ITS FOULEST CREATURES! BUT NOW TO GO FROM HOUSE TO HOUSE, JUDGING ALL THE INHABITANTS BY THEIR MOST SECRET THOUGHTS -- THOUGHTS WHICH I ALONE CAN READ! AND IF THERE IS EVIL IN THEIR THOUGHTS -- **THEY DIE!** THEIR FACES -- I CAN TELL IN THEIR FACES --



OHHH!

YOU ARE GOOD -- YOUR INMOST THOUGHTS SHOW NOTHING BUT MOTHERLY KINDNESS -- YOU I WILL SPARE! BUT I MUST GO ON -- ON --



BUT IN THE NEXT HOUSE ...

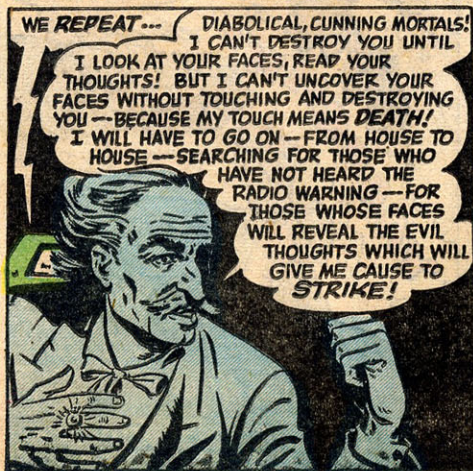
WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM FOR A SPECIAL EMERGENCY FLASH! ALL ARSDALE INHABITANTS ARE URGENTLY REQUESTED TO HIDE THEIR FACES -- IN TOWELS, SHEETS, BLANKETS, ANYTHING! COVER FACES OF SLEEPING CHILDREN! A STRANGE, GHOSTLY DESTROYER IS ON THE LOOSE TONIGHT!



WE REPEAT -- ALL RESIDENTS OF ARSDALE ARE WARNED TO COVER THEIR FACES -- IMMEDIATELY!

MOMMY, WHY DID YOU WAKE ME UP? ARE WE PLAYING HIDE-AND-SEEK?

YES, DARLING, WE'RE HIDING -- BUT WE MUSTN'T LOOK AT THE PERSON WHO'S TRYING TO FIND US!



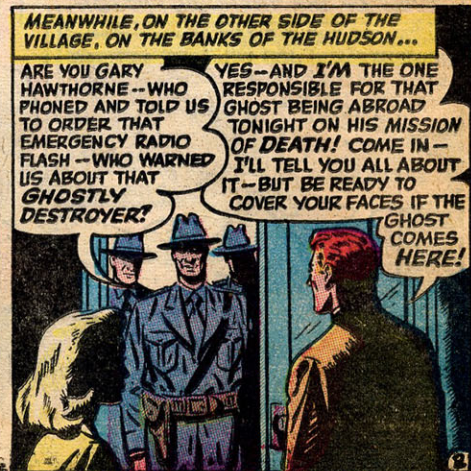
WE REPEAT --

DIABOLICAL, CUNNING MORTALS! I CAN'T DESTROY YOU UNTIL

I LOOK AT YOUR FACES, READ YOUR THOUGHTS! BUT I CAN'T UNCOVER YOUR FACES WITHOUT TOUCHING AND DESTROYING YOU -- BECAUSE MY TOUCH MEANS **DEATH!**

I WILL HAVE TO GO ON -- FROM HOUSE TO HOUSE -- SEARCHING FOR THOSE WHO

HAVE NOT HEARD THE RADIO WARNING -- FOR THOSE WHOSE FACES WILL REVEAL THE EVIL THOUGHTS WHICH WILL GIVE ME CAUSE TO **STRIKE!**



MEANWHILE, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE VILLAGE, ON THE BANKS OF THE HUDSON ...

ARE YOU GARY HAWTHORNE -- WHO PHONED AND TOLD US TO ORDER THAT EMERGENCY RADIO FLASH -- WHO WARNED US ABOUT THAT **GHOSTLY DESTROYER?**

YES -- AND I'M THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT GHOST BEING ABROAD TONIGHT ON HIS MISSION OF **DEATH!** COME IN -- I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT -- BUT BE READY TO COVER YOUR FACES IF THE

GHOST COMES HERE!



IT ALL STARTED THREE DAYS AGO, WHEN I DROVE DOWN TO NEW YORK WITH MY SISTER CLAUDIA, HERE, AND MY BROTHER VICTOR --- TO MEET A LINER COMING IN FROM EGYPT! WE'D RECEIVED A VERY STRANGELY WORDED CABLEGRAM FROM MY FATHER, PROF. HAWTHORNE, THE EMINENT EGYPTOLOGIST--- SAYING THAT HE'D MADE A **TERRIBLE DISCOVERY** IN THE RUINS OF THE TEMPLE OF BEHBET, AND WAS ABANDONING HIS EXPEDITION AND RETURNING HOME IMMEDIATELY!



GET OUT OF MY WAY, YOU GREEDY DESPOILERS OF THE EARTH! I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR FACES --- YOU'RE ALL MAD --- MONEY-MAD, POWER-MAD, PLEASURE-MAD! YOU'RE ALL VILE --- VILE!

WHEW -- I'M GLAD THIS TRIP'S OVER-- HE'S BEEN RANTING LIKE THAT ALL THE WAY FROM ALEXANDRIA!



"NATURALLY, WE WERE ALL WORRIED --- AND WHEN THE LINER FINALLY DOCKED..."

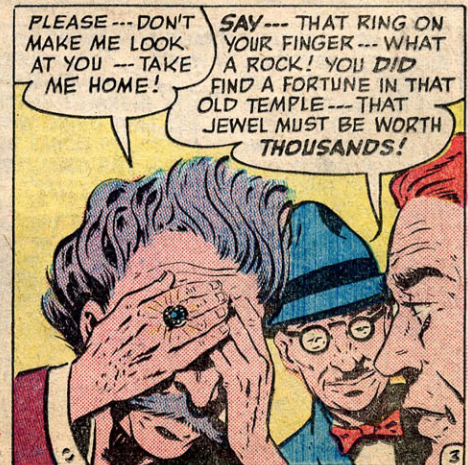
THERE HE IS --- COMING DOWN THE GANGWAY!

GREAT SCOTT! JUST LOOK AT HIM! HE'S SO PALE, SO WILD-LOOKING! AND WHY'S HE SWINGING HIS CANE AT THOSE PASSENGERS? HE MUST'VE GONE BATTY!



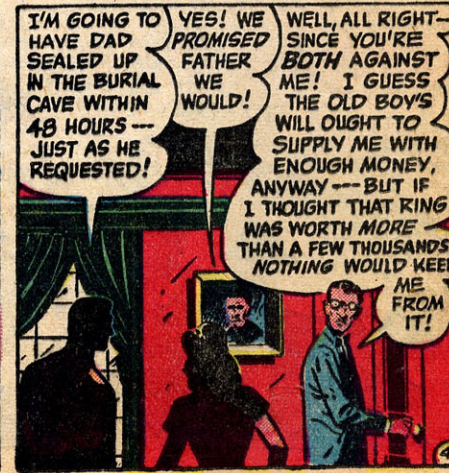
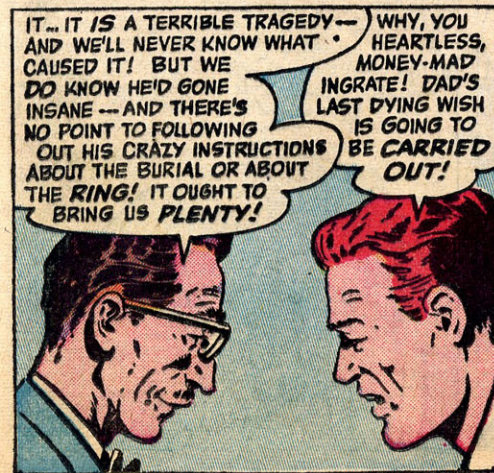
FATHER -- WHAT'S GOT INTO YOU? ARE YOU ILL?

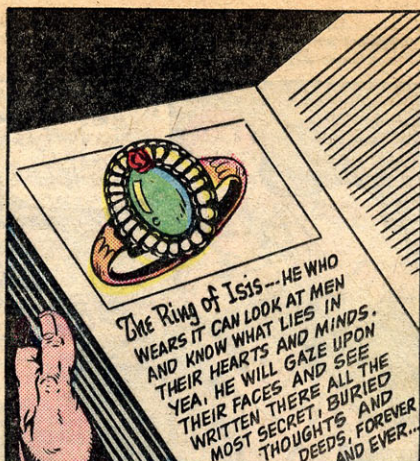
MY... MY CHILDREN! I... I DON'T DARE LOOK AT THEM --- I COULDN'T STAND IT IF I READ **THEIR SECRET THOUGHTS** AND FOUND **THEM EVIL!**



PLEASE --- DON'T MAKE ME LOOK AT YOU --- TAKE ME HOME!

SAY --- THAT RING ON YOUR FINGER --- WHAT A ROCK! YOU DID FIND A FORTUNE IN THAT OLD TEMPLE --- THAT JEWEL MUST BE WORTH **THOUSANDS!**





NOW I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND DAD'S STRANGE ACTIONS! HE DISCOVERED THE RING, TRIED IT ON, FOUND HE COULDN'T TAKE IT OFF--- AND WAS PROBABLY APPALLED AND SICKENED BY ALL THE DARK, DEPRAVED GREEDS AND CRUELITIES OF THOSE WHOSE FACES HE LOOKED ON! HE WAS TOO FINE AND SENSITIVE TO BEAR IT--- AND SO HORRIFIED AT ALL THE EVIL IN THE WORLD THAT HE HAD TO COMMIT SUICIDE!

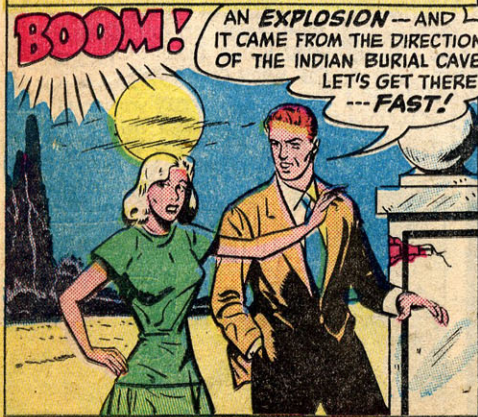
YEAH, BUT THINK OF THE POWER THAT RING WOULD GIVE SOMEONE WHO WAS TOUGH ENOUGH TO USE IT--- LIKE US! WHY, IT COULD MAKE US THE RICHEST MEN IN THE WORLD! WE COULD BLACKMAIL THE RICH AND PROMINENT PEOPLE WHOSE MINDS AND SECRETS WE READ, AND---

DAD WAS RIGHT TO BE AFRAID TO LOOK AT US--- THANK HEAVENS HE DIED WITHOUT KNOWING HOW UTTERLY CONTEMPTIBLE AT LEAST ONE OF HIS CHILDREN WAS! YOU'LL GET THAT RING ONLY OVER MY DEAD BODY--- THAT TOMB STAYS SEALED!

OKAY, OKAY--- IF YOU FEEL THAT WAY ABOUT IT!



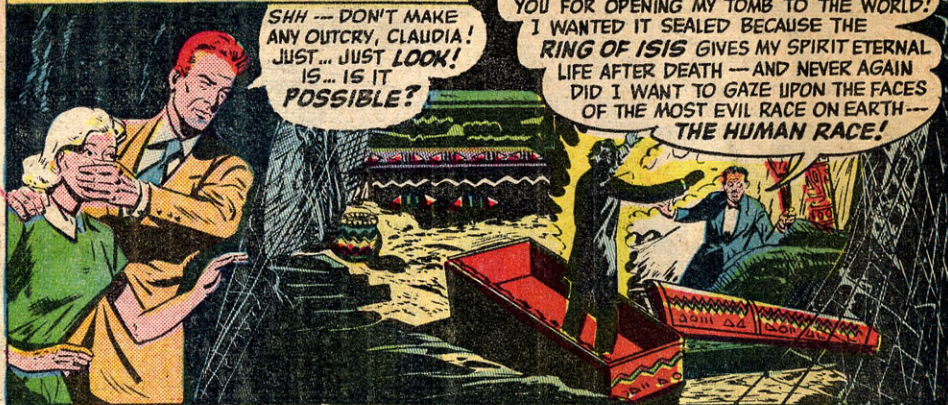
"BUT THAT NIGHT, WHILE CLAUDIA AND I WERE TAKING A STROLL AROUND THE HOUSE..."



THE CAVE--- IT'S BEEN BLOWN OPEN!

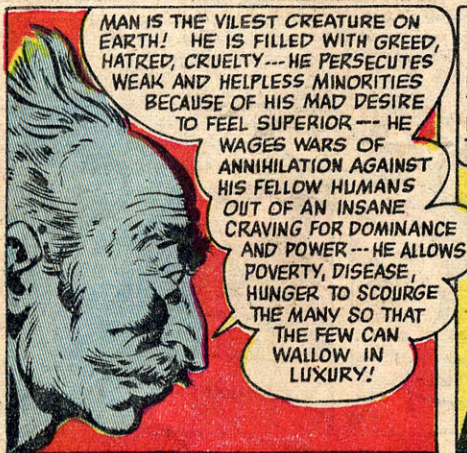


" THEN, AT THE END OF THE CAVE, A GHASTLY SIGHT MET OUR HORRIFIED EYES... "



SHH --- DON'T MAKE ANY OUTCRY, CLAUDIA! JUST... JUST LOOK! IS... IS IT POSSIBLE?

YOU --- MY OWN SON --- TO BETRAY MY DYING WISHES! A THOUSAND CURSES ON YOU FOR OPENING MY TOMB TO THE WORLD! I WANTED IT SEALED BECAUSE THE RING OF ISIS GIVES MY SPIRIT ETERNAL LIFE AFTER DEATH --- AND NEVER AGAIN DID I WANT TO GAZE UPON THE FACES OF THE MOST EVIL RACE ON EARTH --- THE HUMAN RACE!



MAN IS THE VILEST CREATURE ON EARTH! HE IS FILLED WITH GREED, HATRED, CRUELTY --- HE PERSECUTES WEAK AND HELPLESS MINORITIES BECAUSE OF HIS MAD DESIRE TO FEEL SUPERIOR --- HE WAGES WARS OF ANNIHILATION AGAINST HIS FELLOW HUMANS OUT OF AN INSANE CRAVING FOR DOMINANCE AND POWER --- HE ALLOWS POVERTY, DISEASE, HUNGER TO SCOURGE THE MANY SO THAT THE FEW CAN WALLOW IN LUXURY!



YES, MAN IS AN ABOMINATION WHO IS NOT FIT TO LIVE UPON THE EARTH --- AND YOU ARE THE MOST ABOMINABLE! YOUR FACE REVEALS MORE EVIL, GREED AND DEPRIVITY THAN ANY OTHER I HAVE SEEN --- YOU ARE NOT FIT TO LIVE! HERE --- YOU WANTED THE RING --- TOUCH IT --- AND DIE!

NO --- NO ---!



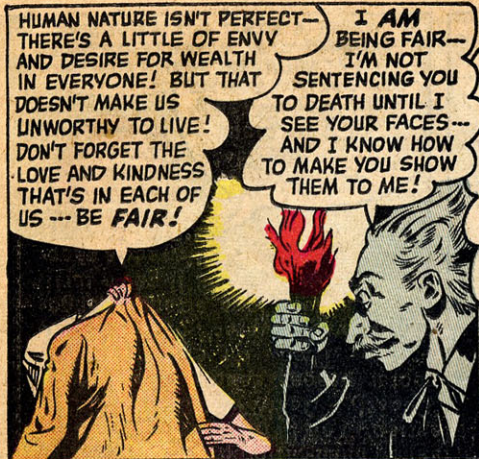
OH, NO --- FATHER --- DON'T!

CLAUDIA! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE CRIED OUT --- IF HE SEES US, THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT HE'LL FIND IN OUR FACES! NOW THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO PREVENT HIM FROM LOOKING AT US ---



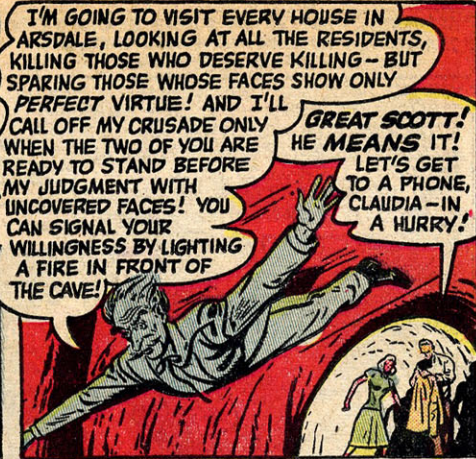
SO --- MY OTHER TWO CHILDREN --- YOU WERE PARTNERS WITH VICTOR IN THE PLOT TO BETRAY ME! HIDING WILL DO YOU NO GOOD --- I HEARD YOUR VOICE, CLAUDIA! LET ME SEE YOUR FACES --- SO THAT I WILL KNOW WHETHER YOU ARE FIT TO LIVE --- WHETHER I SHOULD SPARE YOU!

DAD --- LISTEN! YOU CAN'T DO THIS! YOU'RE WRONG! YOU CAN'T JUDGE THE WHOLE HUMAN RACE!



HUMAN NATURE ISN'T PERFECT—THERE'S A LITTLE OF ENVY AND DESIRE FOR WEALTH IN EVERYONE! BUT THAT DOESN'T MAKE US UNWORTHY TO LIVE! DON'T FORGET THE LOVE AND KINDNESS THAT'S IN EACH OF US --- BE **FAIR!**

I AM BEING FAIR— I'M NOT SENTENCING YOU TO DEATH UNTIL I SEE YOUR FACES... AND I KNOW HOW TO MAKE YOU SHOW THEM TO ME!



I'M GOING TO VISIT EVERY HOUSE IN ARSDALE, LOOKING AT ALL THE RESIDENTS, KILLING THOSE WHO DESERVE KILLING -- BUT SPARING THOSE WHOSE FACES SHOW ONLY PERFECT VIRTUE! AND I'LL CALL OFF MY CRUSADE ONLY WHEN THE TWO OF YOU ARE READY TO STAND BEFORE MY JUDGMENT WITH UNCOVERED FACES! YOU CAN SIGNAL YOUR WILLINGNESS BY LIGHTING A FIRE IN FRONT OF THE CAVE!

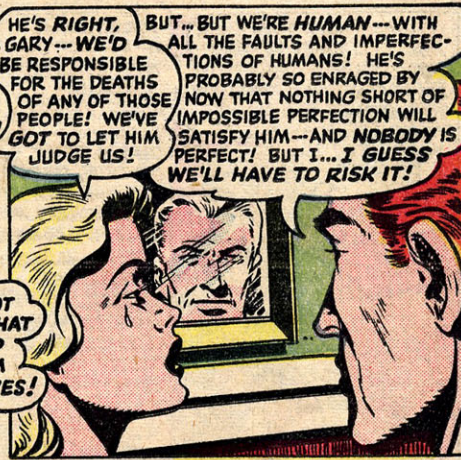
GREAT SCOTT! HE MEANS IT! LET'S GET TO A PHONE, CLAUDIA--IN A HURRY!



AND THAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED! AS SOON AS WE GOT BACK TO THE HOUSE, WE PHONED YOU AND TOLD YOU TO BROADCAST THAT EMERGENCY WARNING!

BUT WE CAN'T LET THE GHOST GO ON LIKE THIS--- HE MIGHT FIND SOME PEOPLE WHO HAVEN'T HEARD THE RADIO WARNING, OR HE MIGHT GET IMPATIENT AND START TEARING THE COVERS OFF PEOPLE'S FACES!

YOU'VE GOT TO LIGHT THAT FIRE AND FACE HIM YOURSELVES!



HE'S RIGHT, GARY--- WE'D BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATHS OF ANY OF THOSE PEOPLE! WE'VE GOT TO LET HIM JUDGE US! BUT... BUT WE'RE HUMAN--- WITH ALL THE FAULTS AND IMPERFECTIONS OF HUMANS! HE'S PROBABLY SO ENRAGED BY NOW THAT NOTHING SHORT OF IMPOSSIBLE PERFECTION WILL SATISFY HIM--- AND NOBODY IS PERFECT! BUT I... I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO RISK IT!



BUT GARY---HOW CAN WE BE SURE THAT NO MATTER HOW HE JUDGES US, HE'LL CALL OFF HIS TERRIBLE CRUSADE AGAINST THE TOWN?

I HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT!--- WAIT--- I'VE GOT IT--- THE MIRROR WILL DO THE TRICK! LET'S GO LIGHT THAT FIRE!



LOOK--- THERE HE COMES!

IF YOU EVER PRAYED, START PRAYING NOW, CLAUDIA! UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, HE'S GOING TO FIND SOME IMPERFECTION IN US--- AND DOOM US!

MOMENTS LATER, AFTER A LONG, BURNING GAZE THAT SEEMS TO PENETRATE INTO THE VERY DEPTHS OF THEIR SOULS...

YOU ARE BOTH COURAGEOUS, SELF-SACRIFICING, CONSIDERATE, WARM-HEARTED--- WITH EVEN A TOUCH OF TRUE NOBILITY ABOUT YOU! YOU'RE ALMOST PERFECT, BUT...NOT PERFECT ENOUGH! I'LL HAVE TO TOUCH YOU--- SEND YOU INTO THE COLD, IMMUTABLE PERFECTION OF DEATH!

NO, DAD--- WAIT!

YOU'RE A SPIRIT, BUT YOU'VE STILL RETAINED YOUR HUMAN FEATURES! LOOK AT YOURSELF IN THIS MIRROR--- SEE WHETHER YOU'RE NOBLE AND VIRTUOUS ENOUGH TO JUDGE OTHERS AND SEND THEM TO THEIR DEATHS!

NO---NO! CAN THAT BE ME? I... I SEE NOTHING BUT TERRIBLE CRUELTY IN MY FACE... WILD FANATICISM... INTOLERANCE FOR HUMAN WEAKNESSES AND FRAILTIES! I... I DESERVE TO BE DESTROYED!

AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY FOR MY SPIRIT TO BE DESTROYED! AS LONG AS THE RING OF ISIS REMAINS ON MY FINGER AFTER DEATH, MY SPIRIT WILL LIVE FOREVER--- BUT AS PUNISHMENT FOR TAKING IT OFF, MY SPIRIT WILL DESCEND TO THE UTTER, FLAMING DEPTHS OF THE WORLD BELOW!--- O ISIS, DREAD GODDESS--- I REMOVE THY SACRED RING --- CONSIGN MY SPIRIT TO THE ETERNAL FLAMES!

OH, GARY--- HOW... HOW HORRIBLE!

YES, BUT IT WAS THE ONLY WAY! LOOK-- THE RING-- IT'S FALLING OUT OF THE FIRE!

AAAGHH!

IT'S STRANGELY HEAVY--- IT'LL SINK IMMEDIATELY! AND THIS WILL MAKE SURE THAT NO ONE EVER WEARS THIS ACCURSED RING AGAIN!

Yes, the ring was strangely heavy --- but also strangely BUOYANT! And it's either floating somewhere right now, or else it's already been picked up --- by WHOM?

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WITCH-DOCTOR'S DOLL

WH A M !
Doyle Ferguson struck the ancient, wizened witch-doctor across the face with all his might, and sent him reeling across the floor of the thatched jungle hut.

"Where's that doll?" Doyle shouted, his voice thickened by drink. "I know you've got it... I know you've made a waxen image of me... I know you're the one who's causin' all these pains in my body by stickin' pins into that doll! And I aim to get it away from you if I have to break every bone in that skinny body of yours! *Where is it?*"

Old Khowassi, the African tribe's witch-doctor, looked up imperceptibly at the white tyrant who had come to his village two moons ago with many men, guns and whips. As Ferguson began striding menacingly towards him again, Khowassi reached behind him on the floor of the hut, found the doll in the pile of straw, and pressed hard against its chest with his bony fingers. Instantly, Ferguson halted, his hands clutching his chest, a look of awful pain on his face... and a moment later, the ivory-trader was staggering from the medicine-man's hut.

As he watched his enemy leave, Khowassi relaxed the pressure on the doll's body so that Ferguson could make it to his own hut. Perhaps now the ivory trader would tell his men to gather up their whips and guns and order them to leave the land of Khowassi's people. For two moons now, ever since the white men had come up

the jungle river in their flat boats, Khowassi's people had known no peace. Always there were the whips and guns, driving the natives out into the jungle to collect ivory tusks... and against those weapons, Khowassi himself had no defense except *black magic!*

But though he knew he had the power, the old witch-doctor didn't want to kill the tyrants who had enslaved his people. He had hoped that the pains in Ferguson's body would be enough to make him leave the village... and as old Khowassi looked sorrowfully down at the waxen image he held in his hands, he prayed to his jungle gods that he would not have to use any more drastic measures.

A moment later shots rang out, and Khowassi heard Ferguson's voice shouting, "All right, boys, I'm tired of playin' around with that old buzzard of a witch-doctor. No matter *what* happens to me, go in there and fill 'im full o' lead!"

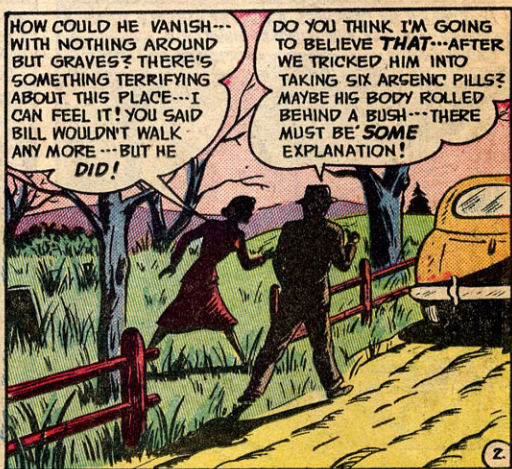
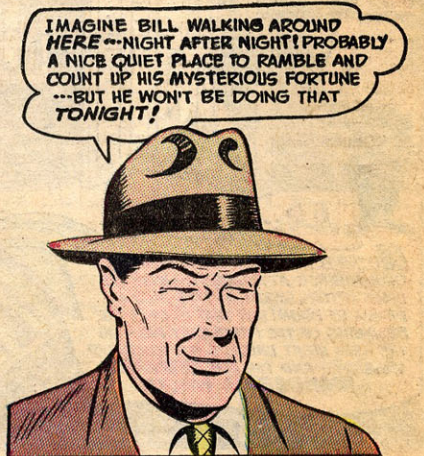
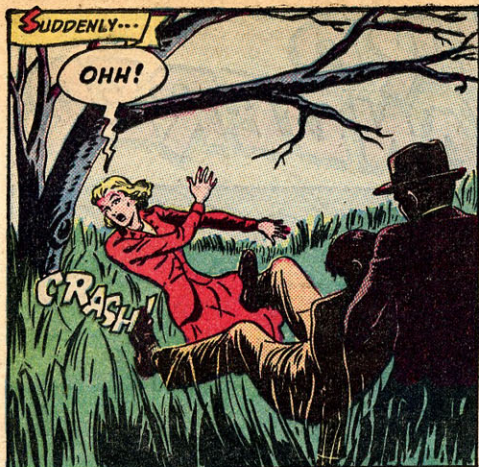
Khowassi knew then that the time had come for drastic measures. He would have to do something that would make Ferguson's men flee in terror, never to return... and he knew just what he had to do.

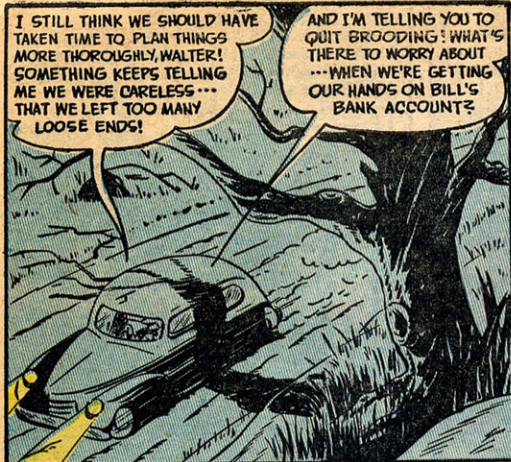
Quickly, Khowassi lifted the doll to his face and bit off the head.

A single piercing scream rang out... and then pandemonium broke loose outside. Ferguson's men threw their weapons away in panic and fled to their boats... after one look at the *headless corpse of their leader.*

THE GRAVEYARD WANDERER

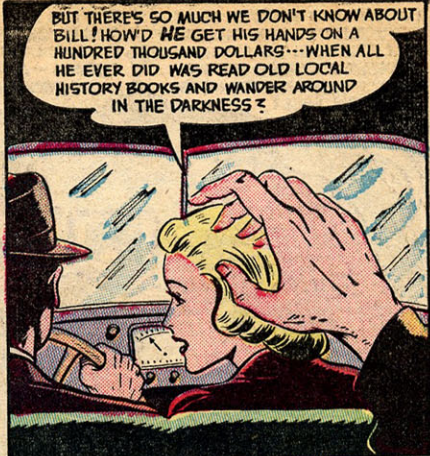




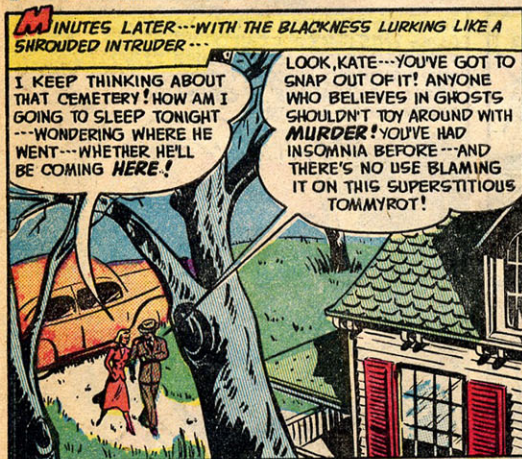


I STILL THINK WE SHOULD HAVE TAKEN TIME TO PLAN THINGS MORE THOROUGHLY, WALTER! SOMETHING KEEPS TELLING ME WE WERE CARELESS... THAT WE LEFT TOO MANY LOOSE ENDS!

AND I'M TELLING YOU TO QUIT BROODING! WHAT'S THERE TO WORRY ABOUT... WHEN WE'RE GETTING OUR HANDS ON BILL'S BANK ACCOUNT?



BUT THERE'S SO MUCH WE DON'T KNOW ABOUT BILL! HOW'D HE GET HIS HANDS ON A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS... WHEN ALL HE EVER DID WAS READ OLD LOCAL HISTORY BOOKS AND WANDER AROUND IN THE DARKNESS?



MINUTES LATER...WITH THE BLACKNESS LURKING LIKE A SHROUDED INTRUDER...

I KEEP THINKING ABOUT THAT CEMETERY! HOW AM I GOING TO SLEEP TONIGHT... WONDERING WHERE HE WENT... WHETHER HE'LL BE COMING **HERE!**

LOOK, KATE... YOU'VE GOT TO SNAP OUT OF IT! ANYONE WHO BELIEVES IN GHOSTS SHOULDN'T TOY AROUND WITH **MURDER!** YOU'VE HAD INSOMNIA BEFORE... AND THERE'S NO USE BLAMING IT ON THIS SUPERSTITIOUS TOMMYROT!



SUDDENLY...AS IF THE BURDENED NIGHT FOUND VOICE...

AAHHH!

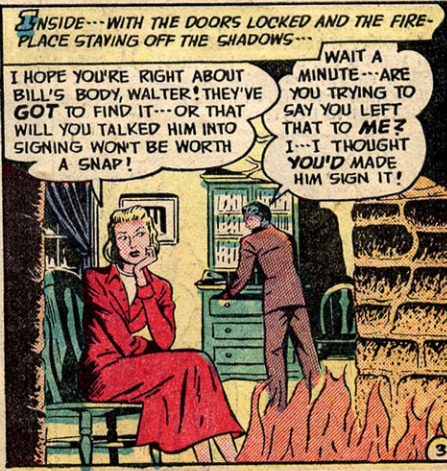
HEAR IT? IT'S A GROAN... IT'S **BILL!**

FOR THE LOVE OF PETE... KEEP QUIET! WHERE'S IT COMING FROM?



HE'S HERE... HE FOLLOWED US FROM THE GRAVEYARD!

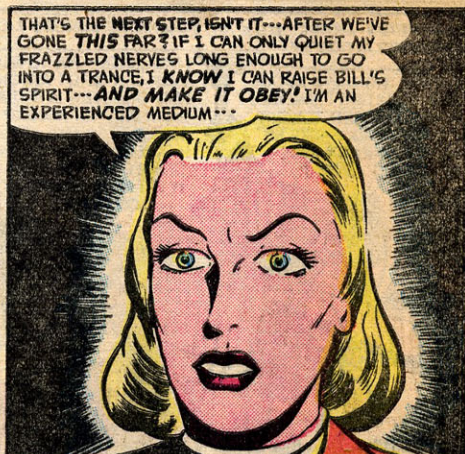
GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF... DO YOU **SEE** ANYTHING? IT'S JUST THE CREAKING OF A LOOSE SHUTTER!



IN-SIDE...WITH THE DOORS LOCKED AND THE FIRE-PLACE STAVING OFF THE SHADOWS...

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT BILL'S BODY, WALTER! THEY'VE GOT TO FIND IT... OR THAT WILL YOU TALKED HIM INTO SIGNING WON'T BE WORTH A SNAP!

WAIT A MINUTE... ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY YOU LEFT THAT TO **ME?** I... I THOUGHT YOU'D MADE HIM SIGN IT!



A MOMENT LATER...

SOMEHOW I DON'T LIKE THIS MESSING AROUND WITH THE DEAD, KATE! YOU **SURE** YOU WANT TO GO THROUGH WITH IT?

WHY NOT? IT'S STRANGE... BUT ONCE I'VE CALMED DOWN, I'M NOT AT ALL AFRAID OF DEATH! AND EVEN THOUGH I HAVEN'T STARTED TO INVOKE BILL'S SPIRIT, DEATH IS WHAT I FEEL... **AND IT'S CLOSE!**



YAAAGH!

YE GODS!

THERE'S THAT HIDEOUS NOISE AGAIN! IT SEEMS TO BE SOMEWHERE NEAR THE **CAR**... BUT I CAN'T SEE A THING!

DOESN'T THAT **PROVE** HE'S WANDERING? BILL'S GHOST IS OUTSIDE... AND ONCE MY TRANCE TAKES HOLD... YOU'LL SEE **PLENTY!**

IT ISN'T THAT I'M AFRAID OF SPIRITS... BUT I HOPE YOU CAN PULL YOURSELF OUT OF THIS, KATE! YOU'RE GOING UNDER MIGHTY FAST!

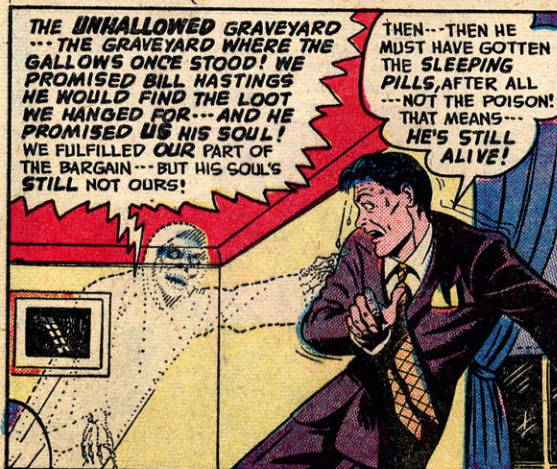
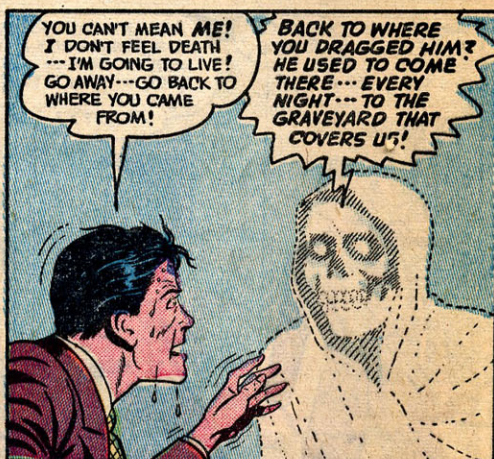
DON'T... WORRY! THE... SLEEPING PILLS... HELPED!



SLEEPING PILLS! GOOD LORD... YOU DIDN'T... YOU **COULDN'T** HAVE TAKEN THEM FROM THAT BOTTLE!

KATE... KATE... I THOUGHT YOU KNEW! **THAT'S** THE BOTTLE I RIGGED UP FOR BILL... YOU'VE TAKEN, **ARSENIC!**

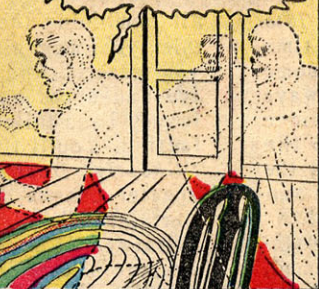




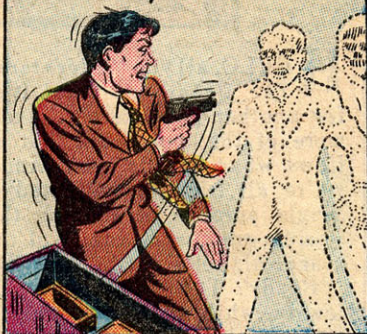
BILL! THAT CAN'T BE YOU...
A **GHOST!** THE REASON
WHY YOU DISAPPEARED IN
THE GRAVEYARD WAS THAT
YOU WALKED AWAY...
YOU WERE FLESH AND
BLOOD!



**YES... I MANAGED TO STAGGER
BACK TO THE CAR WHEN KATE
STUMBLED... AND COLLAPSED
WHEN THE SLEEPING PILLS
TOOK EFFECT! BUT IT WAS A
SLEEP I'LL NEVER AWAKEN
FROM, WALTER... BECAUSE
THE CARBON MONOXIDE
FUMES KILLED ME!**



I DON'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S A
TRICK... YOU'RE TRYING TO
GET EVEN BY **DRIVING ME
OUT OF MY MIND!**

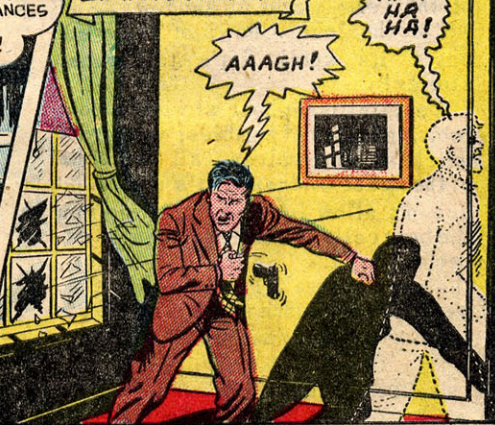


YOU'RE NOT GOING
TO GET ME **THAT EASILY!**
BLAST YOU... YOU'LL WISH
YOU **STAYED** IN THE
CAR!



THAT MUST BE THE GUY!
DON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES
...HE MUST BE A
HOMICIDAL MANIAC!

IN THE NEXT INSTANT...



AAAGH!

**HAA
HA
HA!**

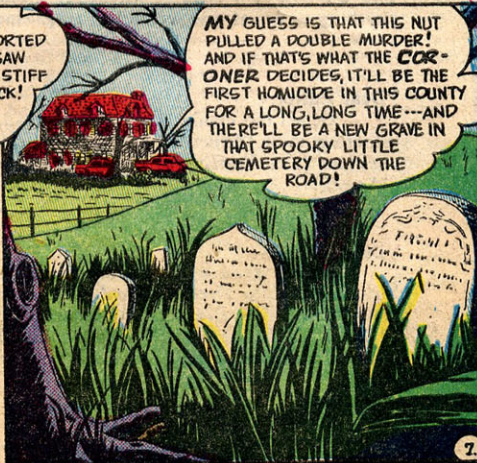
SOON AFTERWARD...

HE'S FINISHED...
AND THERE'S A DEAD
WOMAN SLUMPED IN
THAT CHAIR BACK THERE!
DID YOU LOOK OVER
THE CAR PARKED IN THE
DRIVEWAY?



**YEP! THE LICENSE CHECKS WITH
THE ONE THAT MOTORIST REPORTED
...AND THE MAN HE SAID HE SAW
STUMBLING IN MUST BE THE STIFF
I FOUND SPRAWLED IN THE BACK!
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT,
JOE?**

**MY GUESS IS THAT THIS NUT
PULLED A DOUBLE MURDER!
AND IF THAT'S WHAT THE **COR-**
ONER DECIDES, IT'LL BE THE
FIRST HOMICIDE IN THIS COUNTRY
FOR A LONG, LONG TIME...AND
THERE'LL BE A NEW GRAVE IN
THAT SPOOKY LITTLE
CEMETERY DOWN THE
ROAD!**



EDITOR



HELLO, all you "Adventures Into The Unknown" fans! It's time for another get-together...and some more of that good talk that always flows when friends meet. And since we're all friends, dedicated to the single purpose of keeping this the world's greatest magazine of the supernatural, let's get in the mood!

Ready? Then sit silently, breathlessly, while the lights are dimmed, and watch the fitful flicker of the firelight as it builds strange visions of the eerie world of shadows. And while the lonely howl of the wind casts its spell, let's tell ghost stories!

Yes, telling ghost stories is our job...and tales of zombies, vampires, witches, werewolves...all denizens of the great *Unknown*! It's a job that doesn't allow for rest. Bringing you the best calls for the services of experts on the weird, the occult, the supernatural. Towards this end, we've assembled a large staff of editors, writers, research men, artists...

all combining their efforts to make this *your* magazine, published as you want it. And out of our collective endeavors emerges this current issue, hand-tailored for your satisfaction. You'll find such stories as "Ghostly Destroyer", wherein a specter passes deadly judgment on mortals. Then, there's the weird "Graveyard Wanderer", pitting ghosts against killers in a strange vengeance from beyond. You'll get a thrill out of "Ozark Witches"...and a gasp-laden challenge from "The Phantom That Foretold". "Beast From The Beyond" packs a potent punch... "Uncanny Mysteries" is back for another chilling fling...and "Curse of the Catacombs" reaches heights of macabre suspense such as you'll seldom meet!

If you like them, let us know...and if you don't, tell us why! We want to learn what you think of our magazine and our stories! For some of our other readers' opinions, take a look at these randomly-selected letters:

"Dear Editor:-

Just to let you know how much I love all the stories in 'Adventures Into The Unknown'. I read it whenever I can get it. Too bad that Britain hasn't got anything to equal this wonderful magazine!

-- Peter James, Cardiff, Wales."

"Dear Editor:-

Of all the comic books I have read, I have never come across one more interesting than 'Adventures Into The Unknown'. The stories I like more are the ones like 'The Marriage of Death' and 'The Vampire's Castle'. Keep up the splendid work!

-- Sammy Sanseverino, Brooklyn, N. Y."

"Dear Editor:-

I have read a good many comics in my life, but none has been as good as 'Adventures Into The Unknown'. I think this book is tops! My favorites have been 'The Women Wore Black', 'The Werewolf Stalks', 'The Castle of Otranto' and now 'A Night In Black Knoll'. But I would like to see some stories about haunted houses. I'd like to say, on behalf of my friends and myself...thanks for a swell job!

-- Adolfo Canas, Alice, Texas."

We'll be waiting for YOUR letter, reader!

OZARK WITCHES



YOU'VE HEARD TALES OF THE WITCHES OF OLDEN DAYS, IN ENGLAND --- IN SALEM --- BUT DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK THAT WITCHCRAFT MIGHT NEVER HAVE ACTUALLY DIED OUT --- THAT WITCHES MIGHT STILL BE PLYING THEIR EVIL TRADE IN 1951 --- TODAY? IF YOU HAVE ANY DOUBTS ABOUT THAT, JUST ASK THE MOUNTAINEERS LIVING AROUND THE DEEP CANYON KNOWN AS **DEVIL'S HALF ACRE** IN THE HEART OF THE OZARK MOUNTAINS NEAR MENA, ARKANSAS! THEY BELIEVE IN WITCHES --- AND THEY'LL GIVE YOU PROOF APLENTY!

THE OZARK NATIVES WILL TELL YOU THE TALE OF ONE SKEPTICAL CITY-SLICKER WHO LAUGHED AT THEIR STORIES --- AND WHO FOOLISHLY DARED TO SPEND A NIGHT IN A NOTORIOUS WITCH'S SHACK!

YOU'D BETTER TAKE THIS PISTOL FER PERFECTION! IT'S GOT A SILVER BULLET IN IT --- JEST THE THING IN CASE THAT WITCH SHOWS UP!

I'LL TAKE IT --- JUST TO HUMOR YOU! BUT I CAN ASSURE YOU GENTLEMEN THAT **NOTHING** WILL DISTURB MY SLEEP!



BUT THAT NIGHT...

THAT... THAT **CAT**... IT LOOKS AS IF IT'S ABOUT TO POUNCE ON ME! I'D BETTER FIRE AT IT AND SCARE IT AWAY!



THE MAN FIRED --- THE CAT YOWLED WITH PAIN IN A **WOMAN'S** UNMISTAKABLE VOICE --- AND THROUGH THE GUNSMOKE, THE DOUBTING STRANGER SAW ---

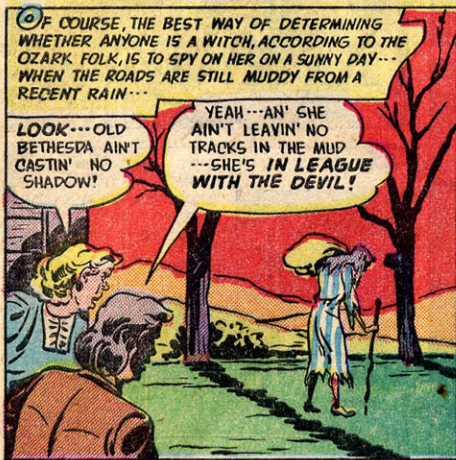
OWWWW!

GREAT SCOTT... A WOMAN'S FOOT!



A TRAIL OF BLOOD LED TO A WOODED GROVE NEARBY --- AND THERE THE EASTERNER SAW THE TERRIBLE SIGHT OF AN ANCIENT HAG, BLEEDING FROM A WOUND IN HER FOOT --- AND YOWLING AND SPITTING LIKE A CAT!





The PHANTOM that FORETOLD

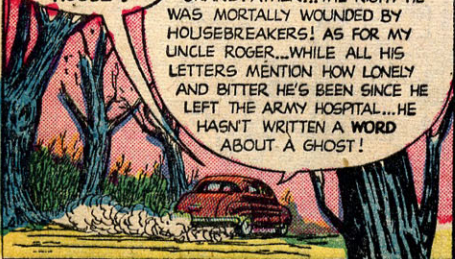
CAN BEINGS WITHOUT LIFE SENSE THE NEARING PRESENCE OF DEATH...CAN THEY FEEL ITS EERIE CHILL CREEP THROUGH THE WAITING DARKNESS? WHISPERING GABLES KNEW THEM BOTH...THE HOODED FIGURE OF DEATH, AND A PHANTOM THAT FORETOLD...AND WHAT IT FORETOLD HOLDS A SHIVERING SHOCK YOU'LL NEVER FORGET!



IT WAS THE KIND OF NIGHT WHEN SUCH THINGS COULD HAPPEN...WHEN DEATH RIDES UNSEEN WITH PEOPLE LIKE THESE!

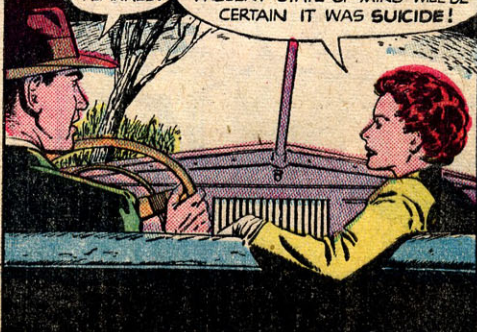
QUIT TELLING ME I'M JITTERY, JANICE! WHY SHOULDN'T I BE...ON MY WAY TO A HAUNTED HOUSE?

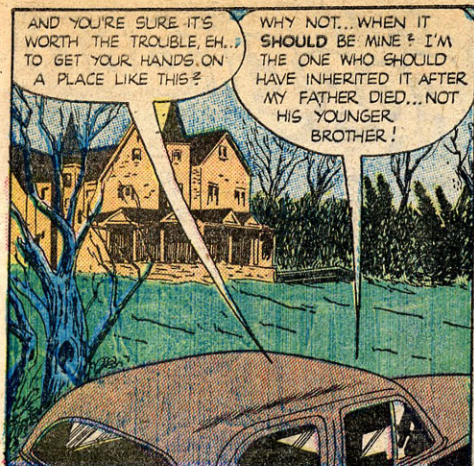
WILL YOU STOP CALLING IT THAT? IN THE FIRST PLACE, THE ONLY ONE WHO EVER SAW A GHOST IN WHISPERING GABLES WAS MY GREAT GRANDFATHER...THE NIGHT HE WAS MORTALLY WOUNDED BY HOUSEBREAKERS! AS FOR MY UNCLE ROGER...WHILE ALL HIS LETTERS MENTION HOW LONELY AND BITTER HE'S BEEN SINCE HE LEFT THE ARMY HOSPITAL...HE HASN'T WRITTEN A WORD ABOUT A GHOST!



NOW THAT YOU'VE CHECKED THAT OFF...MAYBE YOU CAN SUGAR-COAT THE CRIME WE'VE GOT PLANNED!

DARLING, I'M NOT SURE OF THE MARK THE WAR LEFT ON MY UNCLE ROGER...BUT I DO KNOW THAT ONCE HE'S DEAD, ANYONE WHO'S HAD ANY IDEA OF HIS PRESENT STATE OF MIND WILL BE CERTAIN IT WAS SUICIDE!





AND YOU'RE SURE IT'S WORTH THE TROUBLE, EH... TO GET YOUR HANDS ON A PLACE LIKE THIS?

WHY NOT... WHEN IT SHOULD BE MINE? I'M THE ONE WHO SHOULD HAVE INHERITED IT AFTER MY FATHER DIED... NOT HIS YOUNGER BROTHER!



WELL, BEFORE TONIGHT'S OVER... I WILL INHERIT WHISPERING GABLES! ONE OF THESE OLD PISTOLS IS A HARMLESS CIGARETTE LIGHTER... AND THE OTHER ONE IS A LOADED FLINTLOCK THAT WILL SEND A BULLET CRASHING INTO ROGER DUNCAN'S HEAD!

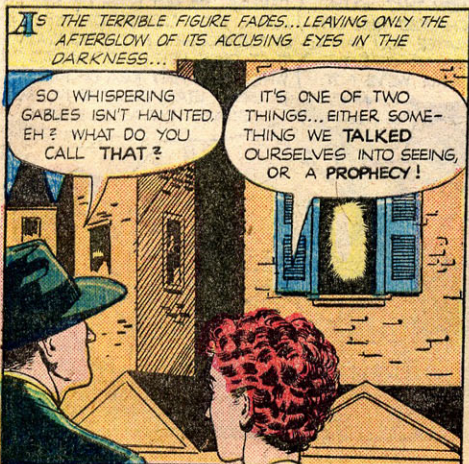


TOO BAD WE GOT STUCK ON THAT DETOUR, MARTIN! DID YOU KNOW YOUR TANK IS JUST ABOUT EMPTY?

JANICE! GOOD LORD... LOOK!



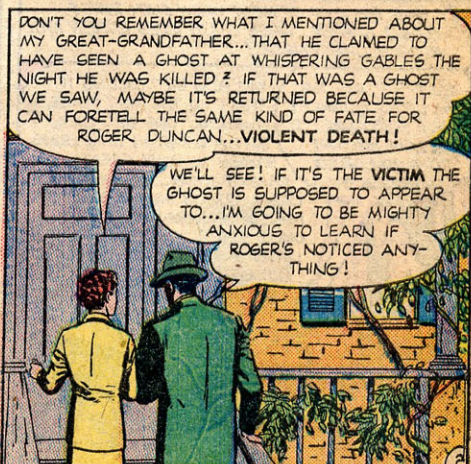
STARING FROM WHISPERING GABLES... FRAMED BY THE COLD STONE THAT MIGHT BE AN EMPTY TOMB...



AS THE TERRIBLE FIGURE FADES... LEAVING ONLY THE AFTERGLOW OF ITS ACCUSING EYES IN THE DARKNESS...

SO WHISPERING GABLES ISN'T HAUNTED, EH? WHAT DO YOU CALL THAT?

IT'S ONE OF TWO THINGS... EITHER SOMETHING WE TALKED OURSELVES INTO SEEING, OR A PROPHECY!



DON'T YOU REMEMBER WHAT I MENTIONED ABOUT MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER... THAT HE CLAIMED TO HAVE SEEN A GHOST AT WHISPERING GABLES THE NIGHT HE WAS KILLED? IF THAT WAS A GHOST WE SAW, MAYBE IT'S RETURNED BECAUSE IT CAN FORETELL THE SAME KIND OF FATE FOR ROGER DUNCAN... VIOLENT DEATH!

WE'LL SEE! IF IT'S THE VICTIM THE GHOST IS SUPPOSED TO APPEAR TO... I'M GOING TO BE MIGHTY ANXIOUS TO LEARN IF ROGER'S NOTICED ANYTHING!

DARKNESS ANYWHERE SEEMS TO HARBOR A SECRET... BUT WHAT DARKNESS HERE... AND WHAT A SECRET!

UNCLE ROGER!
IT'S JANICE...
WHERE ARE
YOU?

QUIET A
MINUTE...
THERE'S
SOMETHING
COMING DOWN
THE STAIRS!

CLUMP!
CLUMP!

JANICE... AFTER ALL
THESE YEARS!

SORRY TO KEEP YOU
WAITING... BUT IT'S
BEEN MY HABIT TO GO
UPSTAIRS TO THE
LIBRARY AFTER DINNER!
THOSE BOOKS USED
TO MEAN SO
MUCH...

YOU WERE
IN THE
LIBRARY,
UNCLE
ROGER? DID YOU
NOTICE
ANYTHING
THERE A
MOMENT AGO...
ANYTHING...
SUPERNATURALS!

THE SAME LITTLE CHILDLIKE
JANICE... STILL AFRAID OF THE
GHOST YOU HEARD THE SERVANTS
TALK ABOUT WHEN YOU VISITED
WHISPERING GABLES YEARS AGO!
BUT COME INSIDE... WE TWO HAVE
PLENTY OF OTHER THINGS TO
DISCUSS!

WE TWO! I HOPE
YOU DON'T MEAN TO
BE RUDE TO MARTIN,
UNCLE ROGER...
CONSIDERING I'M
ABOUT TO MARRY
HIM!

OF COURSE I DIDN'T MEAN TO
BE RUDE! BUT IT'S A MATTER
THAT NEEDS LONG EXPLAINING...
AND THAT'S WHY I'M GLAD
JANICE AND I ARE GETTING
TOGETHER FOR THE FIRST TIME
SINCE MY REGIMENT LEFT FOR
THE SOUTH PACIFIC IN 1942!

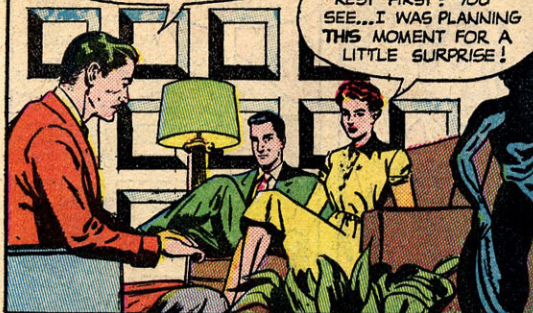
HE WAS
UPSTAIRS...
AND HE DIDN'T
SEE THE GHOST!
JANICE... I
DON'T LIKE
THIS CRAZY
SETUP!

DON'T BE A FOOL!
CAN'T YOU SEE
THAT HE'S THE
ONLY CRAZY
THING AROUND
HERE... THAT THE
WAR'S LEFT HIM
AN ABSENT-
MINDED WRECK WHO
DOESN'T NOTICE
ANYTHING?

I DON'T SUPPOSE I'VE WRITTEN VERY CHEERFUL LETTERS SINCE LEAVING THE ARMY HOSPITAL, JANICE! BUT THE FACT IS, I'VE KEPT ONE THING TO MYSELF...SOMETHING I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO KNOW ABOUT!

POOR UNCLE ROGER! I'VE BEEN WAITING TO HEAR ALL ABOUT WHAT YOU WENT THROUGH DURING THE WAR...BUT CAN'T WE HAVE A GOOD NIGHT'S REST FIRST? YOU SEE...I WAS PLANNING THIS MOMENT FOR A LITTLE SURPRISE!

IT'S A CIGARETTE LIGHTER, UNCLE ROGER... A GIFT! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PRESS THE TRIGGER LIKE THIS...SEE?



THAT WAS VERY THOUGHTFUL OF YOU, JANICE! I'LL TRY IT OUT IN A MOMENT OR SO...WHEN I HAVE MY BEDTIME CIGAR!

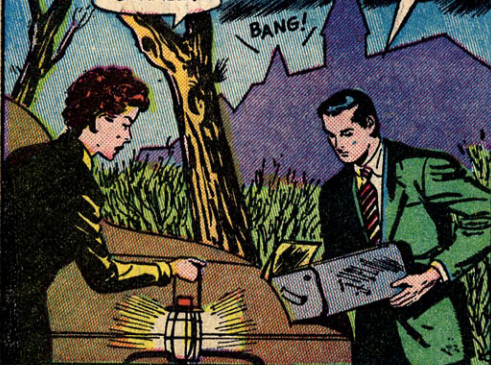
I'LL LEAVE IT RIGHT HERE! ENJOY YOUR CIGAR UNTIL WE GET BACK...I'D LOVE TO HAVE MARTIN SEE HOW THE GARDEN LOOKS BY MOONLIGHT!



A MOMENT LATER...

YOU AND YOUR STUPID FOREBODINGS! EVERYTHING'S WORKING OUT BEAUTIFULLY DOWN TO THE LAST DETAIL...INCLUDING THIS GASOLINE WE FOUND IN THE GARAGE!

SPEAKING OF LAST DETAILS... LISTEN!



ONCE IT'S OVER WITH...I DON'T WANT TO SPEND ANOTHER MINUTE IN THIS PLACE UNTIL HIS BODY'S BEEN REMOVED! I CAN FEEL THAT GHOST... SOMEWHERE!

DO YOU THINK I WANT TO STAY... WHEN WE MAY HAVE TO PROVE WE HAVEN'T BEEN HERE AT ALL? LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND SOME GASOLINE IN THE GARAGE... SO WE CAN LEAVE THE MOMENT WE HEAR THE SHOT!

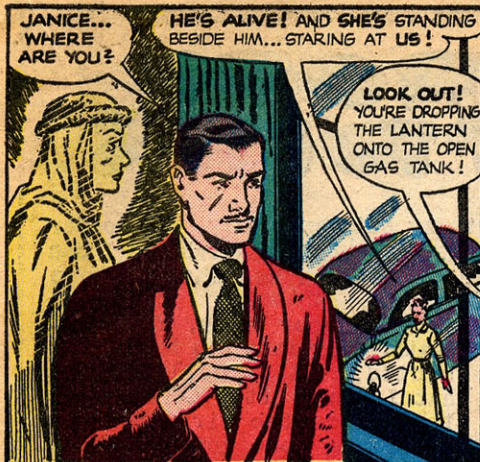


SUDDENLY...FROM THE ECHOING DEPTHS OF WHISPERING GABLES...

JANICE! JANICE!

GOOD HEAVENS...THAT'S UNCLE ROGER'S VOICE! BUT I CAN SEE TWO FIGURES... MOVING TOWARD THE WINDOW!





JANICE...
WHERE
ARE YOU?

HE'S ALIVE! AND SHE'S STANDING
BESIDE HIM... STARING AT US!

LOOK OUT!
YOU'RE DROPPING
THE LANTERN
ONTO THE OPEN
GAS TANK!



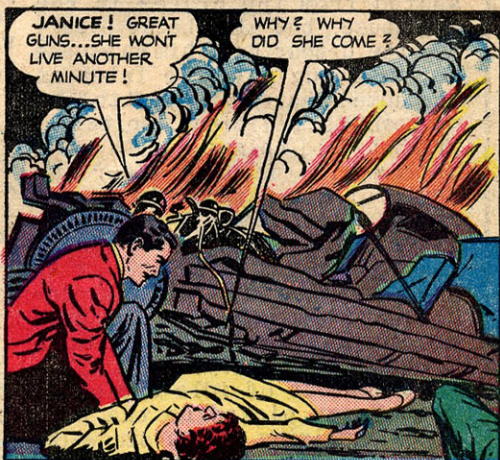
IN THE NEXT SECOND...

GOOD LORD!
MY EYES...
MY EYES!

CRASH!

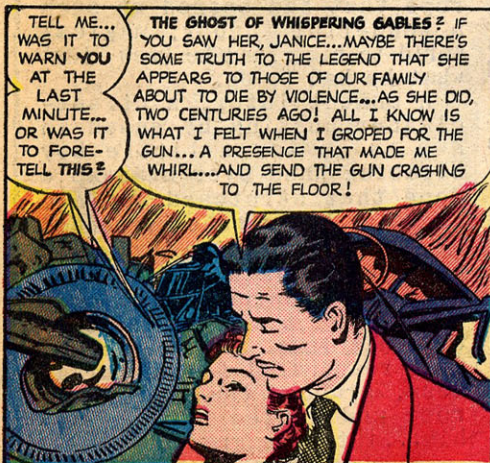


AFTER NEARLY TEN YEARS...WHAT A THING TO SEE!
AND THIS THING SHE CALLED A LIGHTER...IT'S A GUN...
A GUN SHE TRIED TO TRICK ME INTO USING! IF IT
HADN'T GONE OFF WHEN I DROPPED IT...



JANICE! GREAT
GUNS...SHE WONT
LIVE ANOTHER
MINUTE!

WHY? WHY
DID SHE COME?



TELL ME...
WAS IT TO
WARN YOU
AT THE
LAST
MINUTE...
OR WAS IT
TO FORE-
TELL THIS?

THE GHOST OF WHISPERING GABLES? IF
YOU SAW HER, JANICE...MAYBE THERE'S
SOME TRUTH TO THE LEGEND THAT SHE
APPEARS, TO THOSE OF OUR FAMILY
ABOUT TO DIE BY VIOLENCE...AS SHE DID,
TWO CENTURIES AGO! ALL I KNOW IS
WHAT I FELT WHEN I GROPED FOR THE
GUN...A PRESENCE THAT MADE ME
WHIRL...AND SEND THE GUN CRASHING
TO THE FLOOR!



AS JANICE'S LIFELESS HEAD SINKS ON THE SHOULDER
OF THE MAN SHE TRIED TO KILL...

AND TO THINK I DIDN'T WANT TO SHOCK HER...THAT
I HESITATED TO TELL HER WHAT MY WAR INJURIES
DID TO ME! SHE'LL NEVER KNOW NOW THAT THE
BLAST THAT ENDED HER LIFE ENDED SOMETHING
FOR ME...BLINDNESS!

The END

INDIAN ROPE TRICK

TOMMY FIRST SAW the rope on his way back from school, while he was passing the warehouse of the Imperial India Import Company. Even though the building was a few blocks out of his way, he'd always made a habit of passing it...not only because of the fascinating odors of strange, aromatic, oriental spices that emanated from the crates in the warehouse, but also because taking the detour gave him an excuse for arriving a little later at the home he hated. "Home" to Tommy meant the malicious, spiteful, crabbing old spinster aunt who'd become his guardian after the death of his parents in an accident...and Tommy would always loiter around the warehouse as long as he dared in an attempt to postpone going back to the scoldings and beatings that had been coming his way more and more frequently lately.

It was out of idle curiosity that Tommy picked up the rope which was lying on the sidewalk, near the door of the warehouse. At first, he'd thought it might have come off one of the crates with strange Hindumarkings he'd seen inside the building...but when he realized the rope was just an ordinary-looking one, with nothing romantic or oriental about it, he threw it impatiently away.

But the rope didn't fall!

Amazed, Tommy stared at the length of rope that was suspended from nothingness in the air. It was just stretched out tight, straight up into the air...and when Tommy reached up and tugged at it, it wouldn't come down!

"It...it's a rope used in the Indian rope trick, I betcha."

Tommy said excitedly. "I wonder if it'll hold my weight so I can climb up and see what's above it..."

Half an hour later, Tommy ran breathlessly into his house and shouted, "Aunt Della...look what I found! It's a rope that stays up in the air until you tell it to come down...and if you climb up it, you go right into a funny, happy little world where everyone sings and dances and plays all day long, and everybody is kind and good and..."

S l a p !

The whack across Tommy's face brought tears of anger to his eyes, but he knew better than to resist when his aunt took him by the ear and marched him outside. "I'll teach you to tell such outrageous lies," his aunt said shrilly. "You take that filthy old rope and throw it in the trash can...and if I ever see you with it again, I'll burn it!"

In back of the house, Tommy knew he couldn't destroy the rope that had opened up such a wonderful, happy, magical world to him...and he knew just what he had to do.

A moment later, a street-cleaner passing by gaped in awe as he saw a little boy climbing hand over hand up a rope that stretched up into the air, but wasn't suspended by anything. When the boy reached the top of the rope, his head disappeared first, then the rest of his body, and finally his legs. Then the boy's arms reappeared from nothingness, grabbed the top of the rope and hauled it up after him...into the great Unknown!

BEAST *from the* BEYOND



HUMANS ---FACE TO FACE WITH AN INCREDIBLY EVIL BEAST FROM THE BEYOND---FROM OUT OF THE MYSTERIOUS UNKNOWN ITSELF! HERE'S A STRANGE STORY, TO BE WHISPERED FEARFULLY IN THE MIDNIGHT SHADOWS --- A STORY OF A BEAST WHO HID ITS IDENTITY BY ADOPTING A MORTAL FRAME! IT MIGHT BE YOU, ME, OR THE MAN NEXT DOOR ---BUT BEWARE! THERE'S A BEAST FROM THE BEYOND---AT LARGE!

OUR STORY OPENS ON A DESOLATE GLACIAL ICECAP, DEEP WITHIN THE FRIGID ARCTIC ---

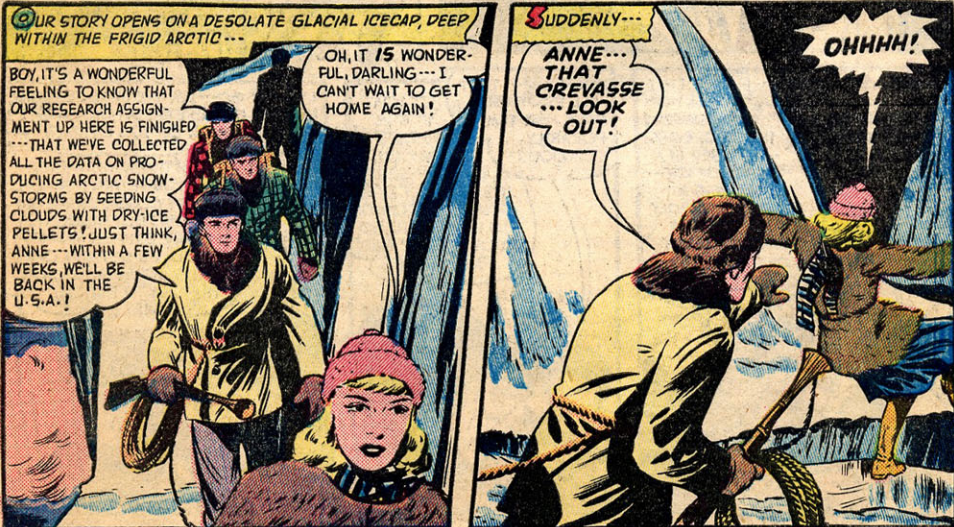
BOY, IT'S A WONDERFUL FEELING TO KNOW THAT OUR RESEARCH ASSIGNMENT UP HERE IS FINISHED --- THAT WE'VE COLLECTED ALL THE DATA ON PRODUCING ARCTIC SNOW-STORMS BY SEEDING CLOUDS WITH DRY-ICE PELLETS! JUST THINK, ANNE --- WITHIN A FEW WEEKS, WE'LL BE BACK IN THE U.S.A.!

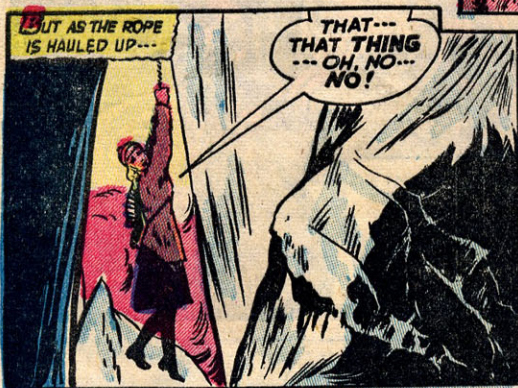
OH, IT IS WONDERFUL, DARLING --- I CAN'T WAIT TO GET HOME AGAIN!

SUDDENLY---

ANNE--- THAT CREVASSE --- LOOK OUT!

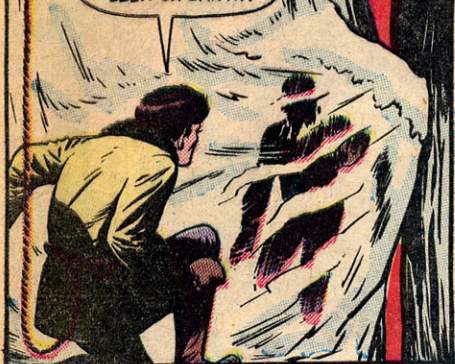
OHHHH!





Then, as meteorologist Gil Bryer descends into the crevasse...

GREAT SOOTY...
IT'S TRUE! IT'S
GHOSTLY... LIKE NO-
THING EVER BEFORE
SEEN ON EARTH!



When Gil is hauled back up... IT--IT DOES SOUND

ANNE DID SEE IT... I
SAW IT! IT'S THE GREATEST
FIND OF THE AGE... A PER-
FECTLY PRESERVED SPECI-
MEN OF AN INCREDIBLE PRE-
HISTORIC BEAST! YOU'RE
LEADER OF THIS EXPEDITION.
CUMMING-- WHAT SAY WE
CUT THAT BLOCK OF ICE
OUT OF THE SIDE OF
THE CREVASSE...
WE'LL BE ABLE TO
STUDY IT!

LIKE AN IMPORTANT
DISCOVERY! DAWSON...
HAWKINS... GET TO CAMP
AS FAST AS YOU CAN AND
BRING BACK A BLOCK AND
TACKLE! I'LL START HELPING
GIL CHOP AWAY AT THAT
ICE!



HOURS LATER...

THERE... WE'RE
GETTING IT...
JUST A LITTLE
MORE... PULL!



I... I'M STRONG ENOUGH
TO WALK BACK TO CAMP
NOW, GIL... AND ANYWAY,
I'D FAINT AGAIN IF I
HAD TO RIDE SITTING
ON TOP OF THAT... THAT
BEAST!

ALL RIGHT, DARLING...
WOW... LOOK AT
THOSE DOGS GO!
THEY'RE RUNNING AS
IF TO GET AWAY FROM
IT... AS IF THEY'RE IN
TERROR OF SOMETHING
THAT'S ALIVE!



BACK AT THE SCIENTISTS' CAMP...

THOSE DOGS WERE SURE
GLAD TO GET AWAY FROM
IT... BUT NOW WE'VE GOT
TO THAW IT OUT SO WE
CAN STUDY IT CLOSELY!

NO... I'M AGAINST
THAWING IT, CUMMING!
ITS STRUCTURE IS UNLIKE THAT
OF EARTH ANIMALS... IT MAY
HAVE LANDED IN THAT ICEFIELD
FROM SOME DIFFERENT WORLD
COUNTLESS CENTURIES AGO!
AND FOR ALL WE KNOW, IT MAY
NOT BE DEAD... BUT MERELY
IN A STATE OF
SUSPENDED
ANIMATION!



THERE'S NO TELLING
WHAT ITS POWERS
MIGHT BE IF WE UN-
WITTINGLY REVIVE IT!
IT MIGHT BE EVIL
AND STRONG ENOUGH
TO DO INCREDIBLE
DAMAGE! I... I DON'T
WANT TO BE RESPON-
SIBLE FOR THAT!

THAT'S NONSENSE,
HAWKING, OLD BOY...
YOU'RE JUST LETTING
YOUR BASIC KIND-HEART-
EDNESS AND THOUGHT-
FULNESS FOR OTHERS OVER-
POWER YOUR COMMON
SENSE! THAT BEAST IS
OBVIOUSLY DEAD...
AND WE CAN'T PASS UP THE
CHANCE OF STUDY-
ING THE
GREATEST
SCIENTIFIC
FIND OF THE
CENTURY!



I'M INCLINED TO AGREE WITH GIL---STUDYING THAT CREATURE MIGHT BE OF VAST BENEFIT TO SCIENCE---AND TO THE HUMAN RACE!

THAT SETTLES IT---THE MAJORITY RULES! WE'LL THAW THE ICE OUT IN THE SUPPLY HUT TONIGHT---AND WE'LL ALL TAKE TURNS WATCHING IT!

VERY WELL, I GIVE IN---I'LL EVEN VOLUNTEER FOR THE FIRST WATCH!



BUT THAT NIGHT, THE GLOWING HEAT FROM THE STOVE DOES MORE THAN MELT THE BLOCK OF ICE---IT ALSO MAKES HAWKINS DROWSY!



THAT SHRIEK---IT'S HAWKINS' VOICE!

LET'S GET OVER TO THAT SUPPLY HUT---FAST!

AND---WITH ITS ICY PRISON VANISHED---



HAWKINS---ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?---WHERE'S THE CREATURE?

I---I DON'T KNOW! I---I GUESS I DOZED OFF---I AWOKE JUST AS I SAW IT RISING---AND THEN I SAW IT DISAPPEAR! IT JUST VANISHED---UTTERLY!

IT MAKES ME SHUDDER TO THINK THAT IT'S AROUND LOOSE SOMEWHERE---JUST WAITING!

WE'D BETTER BREAK OUT THE GUN AND SEARCH THE WHOLE AREA THOROUGHLY!



BUT AFTER AN ALL-NIGHT SEARCH---

NOT A TRACE OF IT---AS IF IT NEVER EVEN EXISTED!

IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK AS IF HAWKINS WAS RIGHT! ONLY SOME CREATURE FROM ANOTHER WORLD---FROM OUT OF THE UNKNOWN---COULD HAVE THE POWER TO DISAPPEAR AT WILL!



ER... I'M BEGINNING TO THINK IT WASN'T AS DANGEROUS AS I THOUGHT THE FACT THAT IT HASN'T ATTACKED US YET SHOWS THAT IT'S PROBABLY HARMLESS! THERE'S NO REASON WHY WE SHOULD CHANGE OUR PLANS ABOUT GOING BACK TO THE STATES... NOW THAT OUR WORK HERE IS ALL FINISHED!

SURE, WE CAN LEAVE AS SOON AS WE PACK OUR STUFF AND FEED THE DOGS... AND HERE THEY COME NOW FOR THEIR MORNING MEAL!



WELL, I GUESS THIS'LL BE THE LAST DAY I FEED 'EM! O'MERE, YOU HUNGRY DEVILS... HUH?

LOOK AT 'EM BRISTLE AND SNARL... AS IF THEY'VE COME ACROSS AN ENEMY! WHAT'S WRONG WITH 'EM, HAWKINS?--THEY ALWAYS JUMPED ALL OVER YOU AT FEEDING TIME!



THEY'RE RUNNING AWAY AS IF THEY'RE TERRIFIED... ALL EXCEPT HUSKY, THE LEADER!

WELL, I'LL SOON MAKE HIM TURN TAIL, TOO!



THERE, YOU ROTTEN HOUND!

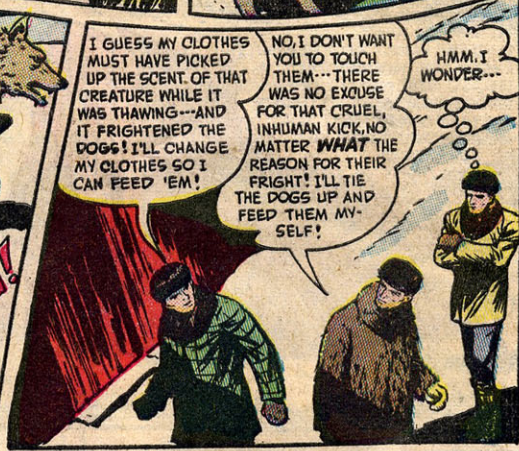
YIPE!



I GUESS MY CLOTHES MUST HAVE PICKED UP THE SCENT OF THAT CREATURE WHILE IT WAS THAWING... AND IT FRIGHTENED THE DOGS! I'LL CHANGE MY CLOTHES SO I CAN FEED 'EM!

NO, I DON'T WANT YOU TO TOUCH THEM... THERE WAS NO EXCUSE FOR THAT CRUEL, INHUMAN KICK, NO MATTER WHAT THE REASON FOR THEIR FRIGHT! I'LL TIE THE DOGS UP AND FEED THEM MYSELF!

HMM, I WONDER...



LATER...

IT MAY HAVE BEEN JUST A CRAZY HUNCH TO KEEP AN EYE ON HAWKINS... BUT WAIT... WHAT'S HE STEALING UP TO THOSE DOGS FOR?

AH, THERE'S NO ONE AROUND... I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T BETRAY ME AGAIN! I'LL JUST CHANGE...



...INTO MY NATURAL FORM... AND MERELY TOUCH YOU!

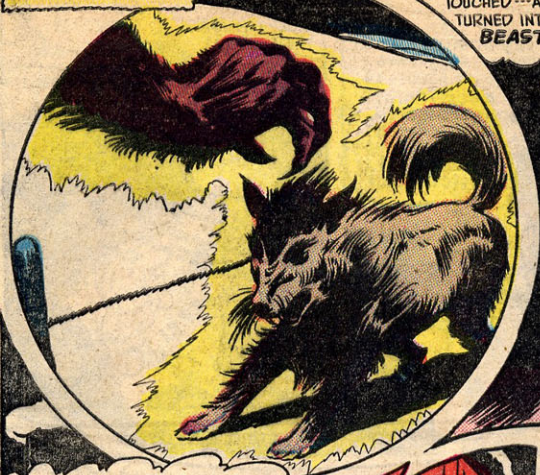
GREAT SCOTT... HE... HE CHANGED INTO THE BEAST!



AND AS THE AWFUL CREATURE TOUCHES THE DOG...

IT---IT'S **INCREDIBLE!**
THE ANIMAL WAS JUST TOUCHED---AND IT TURNED INTO A **BEAST-DOG!**

AH, NOW YOU ARE OF **MY KIND!** COME---I WILL UNTIE YOU AND WE WILL CHANGE BACK TOGETHER INTO OUR HUMAN AND CANINE FORMS---UNTIL WE HAVE ACCOMPLISHED OUR MISSION OF CHANGING **ALL** LIVING BEINGS INTO **OUR** KIND!



I---I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE WHAT I SAW---AND THE OTHERS WOULD THINK I'D GONE MAD IF I TRIED TO TELL THEM ABOUT IT! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO PROVE IT TO THEM---AND TO **STOP** THIS EVIL!



A MINUTE LATER...

HI, EVERYONE! SEE---THE DOGS DON'T FEAR ME ANYMORE!

YES---BUT I KNOW **WHY!** STAND BACK, HAWKINS---DON'T GET CLOSE TO ANYONE---I **WARN** YOU!



I WAS WILLING TO BELIEVE YOU WHEN YOU SAID THE BEAST HAD SUDDENLY VANISHED WHILE YOU WERE ON WATCH---BUT I REALLY BECAME SUSPICIOUS WHEN YOUR WHOLE PERSONALITY AND CHARACTER CHANGED RIGHT AFTER THAT! FIRST YOU WANTED TO FORGET ABOUT THE CREATURE AND RETURN TO THE STATES, DESPITE THE FACT THAT THE **REAL**, KINDLY HAWKINS WOULD HAVE STAYED HERE TILL DOOMSDAY TRYING TO TRACK DOWN THE BEAST AND KEEP IT FROM GETTING AWAY TO HARM OTHERS!

THEN WHEN THE DOGS BECAME TERRIFIED OF YOU, I WONDERED EVEN MORE--BUT I DIDN'T BEGIN TO SEE THE LIGHT UNTIL YOU BRUTALLY **KICKED** HUSKY--SOMETHING THAT KIND, DECENT HAWKINS WOULD **NEVER** HAVE DONE! SO ON THE BASIS OF THOSE SUSPICIONS, I FOLLOWED YOU---AND **SAW** YOU CHANGE INTO **THAT THING**---AND CHANGE HUSKY INTO YOUR OWN KIND BY TOUCHING HIM! I'M BETTING THAT THE ICED-IN BEAST WHICH WE RELEASED ENTERED **YOUR** BODY, HAWKINS---WHILE YOU DOZED ON WATCH!



WHAT **NONSENSE!** YOU'VE GONE **MAD, GIL!**

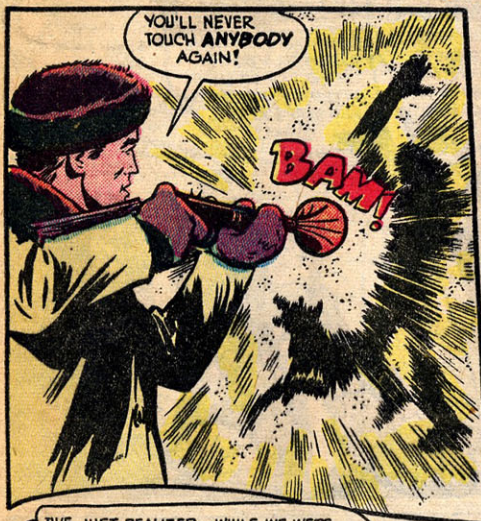
NO, I'VE NOT---THE ORIGINAL CREATURE IS INHABITING YOUR BODY RIGHT NOW--- **YOU'RE THE BEAST!** YOU APPARENTLY HAVE THE POWER OF CHANGING BACK INTO ITS ORIGINAL FORM AT WILL--- AND WHEN YOU'RE **IN** THAT FORM, YOU'RE ABLE TO CHANGE ANY OTHER LIVING BEING INTO YOUR KIND BY MERELY **TOUCHING** IT! BUT YOU'RE NOT GETTING BACK TO CIVILIZATION ALIVE--- I'M GOING TO **STOP** YOU FROM WHATEVER MAD PLAN YOU'VE GOT IN MIND!

NOW IT MUST BE **OBVIOUS** EVEN TO THE OTHERS THAT YOU'VE GONE INSANE! EVEN IF I **WAS** THE BEAST, HOW COULD YOU RATIONALLY THINK YOU CAN STOP ME?

WITH THIS GUN! WE USED IT TO SEED LOW CLOUDS WITH DRY-ICE PELLETS IN A SCATTER-SHOT EFFECT---TO PRODUCE SNOW! AND IT'S THE PERFECT WEAPON TO USE AGAINST **YOU**---BECAUSE EVEN IF BULLETS CAN'T HURT YOU, THE INTENSE COLD OF THE DRY-ICE PELLETS INSIDE YOUR BODY WILL FREEZE YOU INSTANTLY---

---AND PUT YOU BACK INTO YOUR ORIGINAL STATE OF FROZEN IMMOBILITY!

I CAN CHANGE **INSTANTLY**... AND AS SOON AS I **TOUCH** YOU...



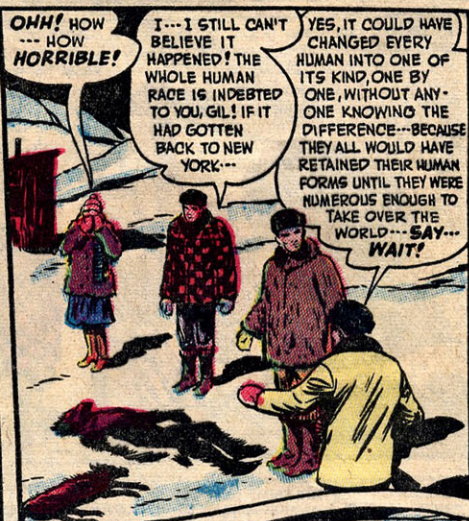
YOU'LL NEVER TOUCH **ANYBODY** AGAIN!

BAM!

OHH! HOW --- HOW **HORRIBLE!**

I---I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT HAPPENED! THE WHOLE HUMAN RACE IS INDEBTED TO YOU, GIL! IF IT HAD GOTTEN BACK TO NEW YORK---

YES, IT COULD HAVE CHANGED EVERY HUMAN INTO ONE OF ITS KIND, ONE BY ONE, WITHOUT ANY-ONE KNOWING THE DIFFERENCE---BECAUSE THEY ALL WOULD HAVE RETAINED THEIR HUMAN FORMS UNTIL THEY WERE NUMEROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD---**SAY---WAIT!**



I'VE JUST REALIZED---WHILE WE WERE ALL SEARCHING AROUND IN THE DARK LAST NIGHT FOR THE THING, HAWKINS COULD HAVE TOUCHED ALL THREE OF YOU---**YOU ALL MIGHT BE BEASTS IN HUMAN FORM!**



MAYBE---IT GOT **YOU, CUMMINGS!** GET AWAY FROM ME!

AND DON'T YOU TOUCH **ME**---**STAND BACK!**

GIL---**YOU** WERE OFF BY YOURSELF FOR A WHILE LAST NIGHT! YOU---**YOU MIGHT BE INHUMAN, TOO!**





SURE, YOU'D ACCUSE ME IF YOU WERE ONE OF THOSE THINGS---JUST TO COVER YOURSELF UP! BUT IF HE HAD GOTTEN ME, WOULD I HAVE KNOWN IT AND REVEALED THE DANGER?

DARLING, YOU'RE RIGHT--- I WAS WRONG IN SUSPECTING YOU! BUT YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE THAT I'M STILL HUMAN! PLEASE PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND ME AND TELL ME YOU LOVE AND TRUST ME!



STAND BACK, ANNE--- ALL OF YOU KEEP AWAY FROM ME! I DON'T TRUST ANY OF YOU--- NOT WHEN THE FATE OF THE ENTIRE HUMAN RACE MAY BE IN MY HANDS RIGHT NOW! I'M LETTING NONE OF YOU OUT OF MY SIGHT--- OR TOO CLOSE TO ME--- UNTIL I CAN THINK OF A SUITABLE WAY TO TEST WHETHER YOU'RE HUMANS OR NOT! WAIT--- I'VE GOT IT!



THE DOGS CAN SENSE IF ANY OF US IS SUPERNATURAL! LINE UP THERE--- NOT TOO CLOSE TO EACH OTHER! WE'RE ALL GOING DOWN TO WHERE THE REST OF THE DOGS ARE TIED UP!

GOOD IDEA, GIL--- THAT'LL SEPARATE THE BEASTS FROM THE HUMANS! AND I VOLUNTEER TO BE THE FIRST SUBJECT FOR THE TEST!



MINUTES LATER---

GOOD OLD DOG! THERE YOU ARE, GIL--- WE'RE THE BEST OF FRIENDS! AT LEAST YOU KNOW NOW THAT I'M STILL HUMAN!

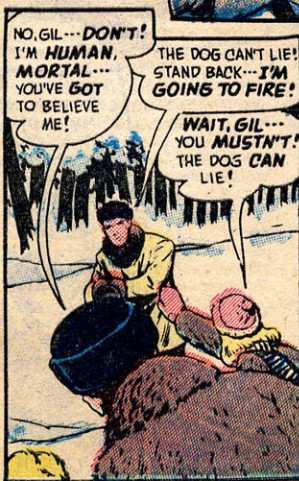
OKAY, DAWSON--- YOU PASSED! STAND BACK NOW WHILE CUMMINGS TRIES IT!



HERE, BOY--- C'MERE--- HUH? ... HE'S RE-COILING FROM ME!

YOU KNOW WHAT CUMMINGS IS NOW, GIL! ... SHOOT HIM!

THANK HEAVENS WE FOUND OUT IN TIME! GET READY, CUMMINGS--- THIS IS YOUR FINISH!



NO, GIL--- DON'T! I'M HUMAN. MORTAL! YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME!

THE DOG CAN'T LIE! STAND BACK--- I'M GOING TO FIRE!

WAIT, GIL--- YOU MUSTN'T! THE DOG CAN LIE!

WE KNOW HAWKING CHANGED ONE OF THE DOGS INTO HIS KIND--- AND HE MAY HAVE CHANGED ALL OF THEM WITHOUT OUR KNOWING IT! IF SO, THEY'D BE FRIENDLY WITH THEIR OWN KIND--- BUT NOT WITH REAL HUMANS!

GREAT SCOTT--- SHE'S RIGHT! THERE'S ONLY ONE OTHER THING TO DO---

THAT'S VERY CLEVER OF YOU, MY DEAR--- EXCEPT THAT YOU'VE JUST REVEALED YOUR OWN GUILT!



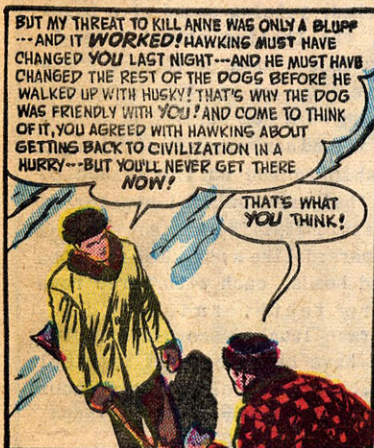
YOU GAVE YOURSELF AWAY
--BECAUSE ONLY AN IN-
HUMAN THING WOULD
TRY TO MAKE ME ABANDON
THE ONLY TEST THAT CAN
TELL THE TRUTH! AND I
DON'T EVEN HAVE TO
TEST YOU--I'M JUST
GOING TO SHOOT
YOU!

OH! GREAT HEAVENS,
MAN... DON'T!
SHE'S YOUR
WIFE... YOU'RE
INHUMAN IF YOU
KILL HER BEFORE
SHE'S BEEN PROVEN
GUILTY!



AW, GO ON AND
KILL HER, GIL!
SHOOT 'EM
BOTH DOWN
-- THEY'RE
BOTH
BEASTS!

THAT'S WHAT I WANTED TO HEAR,
DAWSON... YOU JUST GAVE YOURSELF
AWAY! YOU WERE A KIND, CONSIDERATE
GUY UP TILL NOW... I STILL REMEMBER
HOW SYMPATHETIC YOU WERE WHEN
ANNE FELL DOWN THE CREVASSE! BUT
CUMMINGS WAS RIGHT... ONLY AN IN-
HUMAN BEAST WOULD SANCTION
COLD-BLOODED MURDER WITHOUT
PROOF OF GUILT--AND YOUR LEER
SHOWS YOU'D HAVE ENJOYED
THAT MURDER!



BUT MY THREAT TO KILL ANNE WAS ONLY A BLUFF
---AND IT WORKED! HAWKING MUST HAVE
CHANGED YOU LAST NIGHT---AND HE MUST HAVE
CHANGED THE REST OF THE DOGS BEFORE HE
WALKED UP WITH HUSKY! THAT'S WHY THE DOG
WAS FRIENDLY WITH YOU! AND COME TO THINK
OF IT, YOU AGREED WITH HAWKING ABOUT
GETTING BACK TO CIVILIZATION IN A
HURRY--BUT YOU'LL NEVER GET THERE
NOW!

THAT'S WHAT
YOU THINK!



THE MOMENT I
TOUCH YOU--
AAARGHH!

YOU FELL FOR THAT BLUFF, TOO---BEAST!
I PURPOSELY KEPT MY GUN DOWN TO LET
YOU THINK YOU HAD TIME TO CHANGE AND
TOUCH ME---BECAUSE I NEVER WOULD
HAVE BEEN SURE ENOUGH TO KILL YOU--
UNLESS I COULD GET YOU TO ASSUME
YOUR ANIMAL FORM!



WHEW, THANK
HEAVENS YOU
GOT HIM, GIL!
YOU SURE HAD
ME SCARED
FOR A WHILE!

BUT DARLING,
HOW CAN YOU
BE SURE EVEN
NOW THAT
CUMMINGS
AND I
AREN'T---?

I WASN'T...
UNTIL DAWSON
SHOWED ME THAT
HE WAS! THE FACT
THAT HE WANTED TO
SEE YOU BOTH KILLED
PROVED THAT YOU
WEREN'T HIS
KIND---THAT
YOU WERE STILL
MY KIND!



LATER---

WELL, THAT FINISHES
THEM OFF! THE DYNAMITE
WILL HURL THOUSANDS
OF TONS OF ICE DOWN
INTO THAT CREVASSE--
AND BURY THE BEASTS
AND DOGS WE THREW
DOWN THERE GO COM-
PLETELY THAT NO ONE
WILL EVER AGAIN IN-
NOCENTLY STUMBLE ON
THEM AND THAW
THEM OUT!

AND NOW WE
CAN START
BACK FOR
CIVILIZATION!
MY FIRST
MEAL BACK
IN THE STATES
IS GOING TO
BE ALL FRESH
VEGETABLES--
TO MAKE UP
FOR ALL THE
MONTHS I'VE
DONE WITHOUT
THEM!



TWO WEEKS LATER---

FRESH VEGETABLES? I'M SORRY,
MADAM... WE'RE COMPLETELY OUT!
BUT WE DO HAVE SOME FROZEN
VEGETABLES... IT WILL TAKE ONLY
A FEW MINUTES TO THAW THEM
OUT---

FROZEN...
THAW? NO...
NO...
NO!

Scylla's REVENGE

THE DENSE, SHROUD-LIKE fog seemed to clutch at the small schooner with greedy, grasping fingers, impeding its progress through the Straits of Messina as if it were actually plowing through a sea of sticky molasses.

"It is truly strange," the Italian boatman murmured as he tried to peer through the blank wall of fog ahead of him, "never have I known a fog to have weight and substance...indeed, in all my forty years of piloting boats from Italy to Africa through these Straits, I have never come across a fog that could almost be kneaded in the hands like dough...until now!"

The fat, cruel-visaged German passenger looked at the boatman worriedly. "But do you know your way around the Straits in the fog?" he demanded. "Are you sure you can get me to Africa?"

The Italian smiled patiently. "Si, signor...I know every current, every rock in the Straits. I could take you through them blindfolded. You have nothing to fear!"

Nothing to fear, the German repeated to himself gloatingly. Yes, after all these years of hiding out in the Italian mountains, living like a hunted animal, Gestapo-Gauleiter Hans von Sturmer was on his way to Africa...to freedom! He had waited long and patiently for a night like this, for a fog-shrouded night when no patrol boats would be likely to stop him in his flight from the War Crimes Court and the hangman's rope. Allied Military Intelligence agents were still searching all the odd corners of the world for him...for the Gestapo chief who had slaughtered thousands of innocent civilians in the long Nazi occupation of Greece...and soon, soon he would be safe in his prepared sanctuary in the Atlas Mountains of

Northern Africa.

A sudden jarring shock and rending sound interrupted the German's reverie, and he felt himself hurtling from the boat and landing with a painful thud on some jagged rocks. By the time he gathered his wits together, the Italian boatman was helping him, muttering in bewilderment, "It...it is incredible...there is no rocky island in this part of the Straits...and yet we have crashed into one! Wait...listen!"

Both men heard it then...the sharp, high-pitched, yelping sound of a barking dog. The Italian shrank back in fear, his face a mask of terror. "Now I...I know where we are," he quavered. "The sound of a dog barking on a non-existent island can mean only one thing...we are shipwrecked on the island of Scylla, that supernatural monster of Grecian antiquity! The ancient legends say she barked like a dog, had six long necks and heads, each with three rows of sharp teeth, and..."

The German laughed scornfully. "Of course I have heard of that mythical monster...every schoolboy knows about Scylla! But she never really existed, she's merely imaginary..."

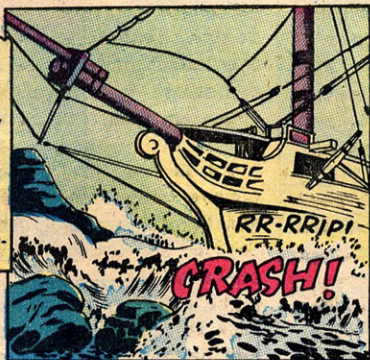
The German's voice suddenly broke off in a terrified, high-pitched scream...and before the Italian's astonished eyes, six long necks and heads came down from the rocks above! Twelve grasping limbs reached out to seize the helplessly squirming German and carry him up to the three rows of sharp teeth...For a moment, Scylla looked down at the gaping Italian...and the next moment, the monster, the fog, and the island had all disappeared, and the boatman found himself in his strangely intact schooner, wondering what grudge Scylla had had against the German!

UNCANNY MYSTERIES

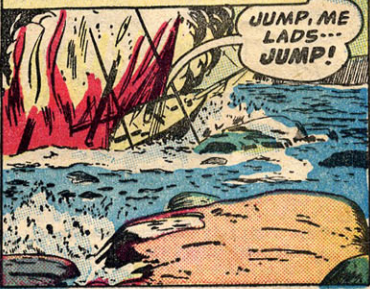
GHOST SHIP
of
NOVA SCOTIA

WANT TO SEE A REAL, HONEST-TO-GOODNESS GHOST SHIP, READER? THEN HEAD FOR THE SMALL COASTAL FISHING VILLAGE OF MERIGOMISH, ABOUT 100 MILES EAST OF HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA--- WHERE, FOR OVER A HUNDRED YEARS, A PHANTOM PIRATE SHIP HAS APPEARED EVERY AUTUMN! IT SAILS WITH AN EERIE GLOW UP NORTHUMBERLAND STRAIT--- REENACTING AN ANCIENT TRAGEDY BEFORE THE HORRIFIED EYES OF THE WATCHERS ON SHORE!

THE GHOST SHIP'S HISTORY BEGAN IN BUCCANEER DAYS, WHEN A PIRATE SHIP SAILED DOWN THE ST. LAWRENCE, ITS CAPTAIN SEARCHING FOR SOME ISOLATED ISLAND ON WHICH TO BURY HIS PLUNDER! BUT---IT CAME TO GRIEF ON THE DANGEROUS SHOALS OF NORTHUMBERLAND STRAIT!



IMPALED ON THE TREACHEROUS ROCKS, THE SHIP SUDDENLY CAUGHT FIRE---WHEN HOT COALS FELL FROM THE GALLEY STOVES---

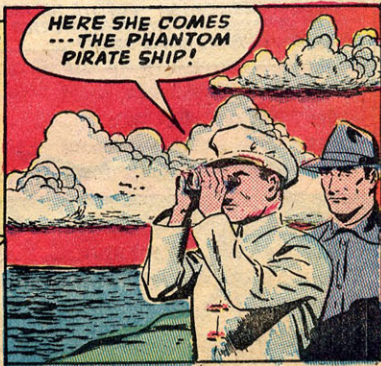


THE GREAT, 90-TON THREE-MASTER SANK--- AND ONLY A FEW SURVIVORS SWAM TO SHORE TO TELL THE TERRIBLE TALE!

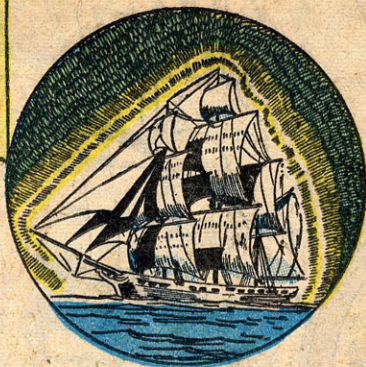


BUT FAR MORE ELOQUENT THAN THE SAILORS' STORIES IS THE ANNUAL APPARITION THAT HAS COME SAILING INTO THE STRAIT FOR MORE THAN THREE GENERATIONS---A GHOST SHIP THAT IS EAGERLY AWAITED BY THE WHOLE POPULATION OF MERIGOMISH EACH AUTUMNAL EQUINOX!

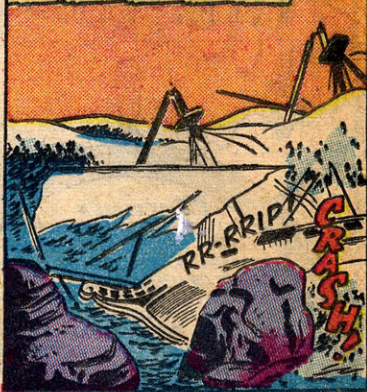
HERE SHE COMES---THE PHANTOM PIRATE SHIP!



YES, BEFORE THE EYES OF ALL, THE GHOSTLY THREE-MASTER COMES SAILING INTO THE STRAIT AT THE INCREDIBLE SPEED OF 25 KNOTS---GLOWING EERILY AS IF PHOSPHORESCENT FROM ITS LONG SOJOURN AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA!



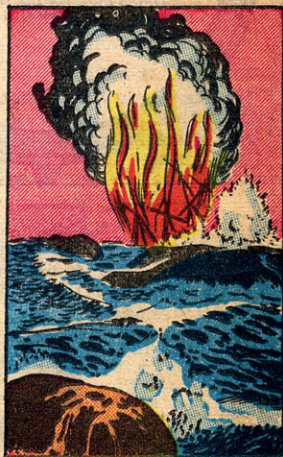
AND THEN, WHILE THE LITHE MARCHES OF UTTER FASCINATION, THE GHOST SHIP RE-ENACTS THAT ANCIENT TRAGEDY!



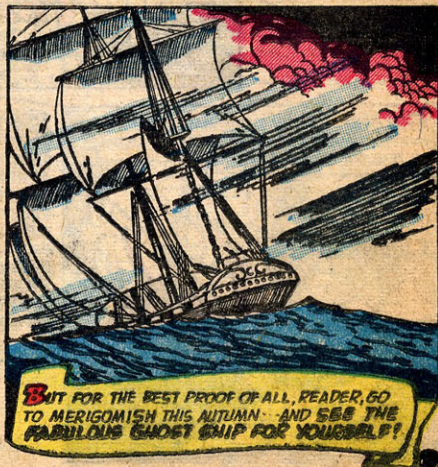
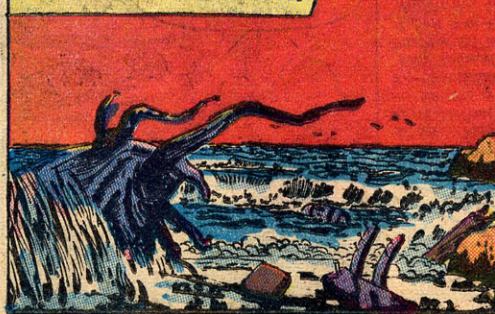
THE SHIP LURCHES ON THE TREACHEROUS ROCKS---WITHOUT WARNING, A DISASTROUS FIRE BREAKS OUT---AND AS THE GHOSTLY PIRATES LEAP INTO THE WATER, A HOLLOW VOICE RINGS OUT ABOVE THE DOOMED MASTS, AND IS CLEARLY HEARD BY ALL THE SPECTATORS ASHORE!



THE PHANTOM SHIP GOES UP IN FLAMES, LURCHES FROM THE SHOALS AND SINKS BENEATH THE WAVES! AND THERE IT RESTS---UNTIL SOME STRANGE POWER FROM OUT OF THE UNKNOWN LIFTS IT FROM THE OCEAN BOTTOM THE FOLLOWING YEAR AND FORCES IT TO AGAIN REPEAT THE GHOSTLY TRAGEDY!

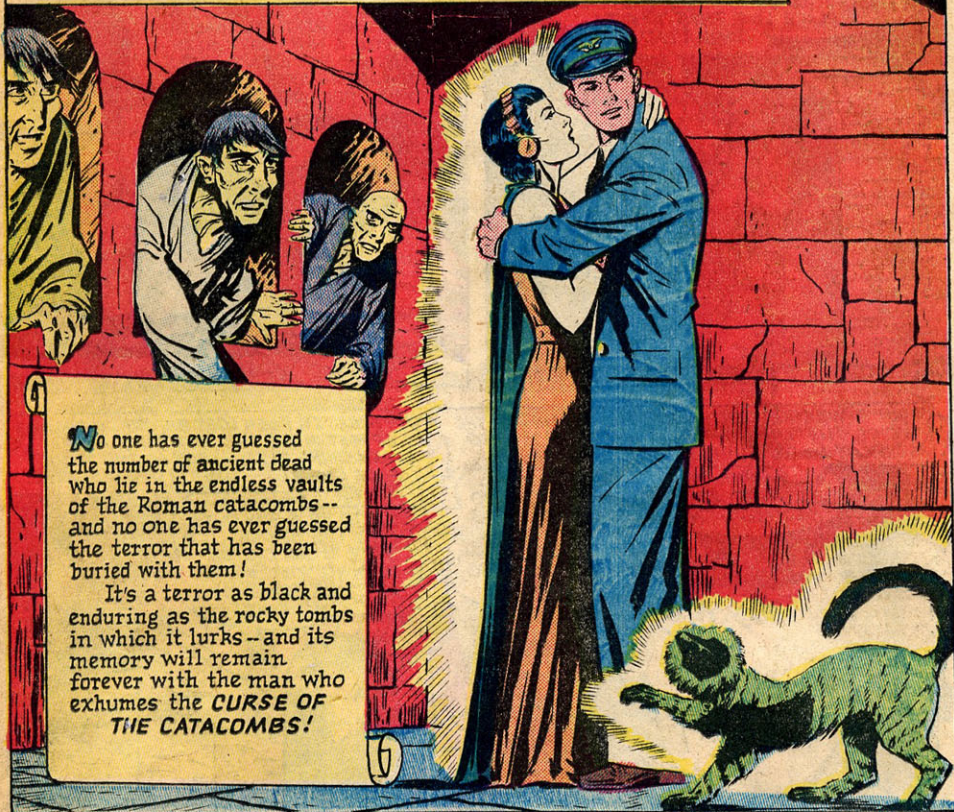


WHAT'S THAT, READER? YOU SAY YOU WANT PROOF THAT ALL THIS ISN'T JUST AN EXAMPLE OF MASS HALLUCINATION? WELL THEN, HERE'S ALL THE PROOF ANYONE NEEDS---ON THE VERY NEXT DAY AFTER THE GHOSTLY TRAGEDY, PIECES OF CHARRED WOOD AND FLOTSAM AND JETSAM WILL BE WASHED UP ON THE SHORE NEAR MERIGOMISH---DESPITE THE FACT THAT NO FIRE OR SHIPWRECK HAS EVER BEEN REPORTED WITHIN THOUSANDS OF MILES OF THE SCENE!



BUT FOR THE BEST PROOF OF ALL, READER, GO TO MERIGOMISH THIS AUTUMN---AND SEE THE FABULOUS GHOST SHIP FOR YOURSELF!

CURSE of the Catacombs



"IMAGINE **ME**-- GREG HOLLAND, A PILOT WITH TRANS-ALPINE AIRWAYS -- WASTING THE FIRST DAY OF MY VACATION IN ROME ON A TOUR OF THE CATACOMBS!"

IT IS PITY WE CANNOT VISIT **ALL** OF THE CATACOMB, SIGNORINI -- BUT THEY HAVE DOZEN OF GALLERY ON A DIFFENT LEVELS-- AN' MANY HAVE NEVER BEEN OPENS TO VISITOR!

HERE'S **ONE** VISITOR WHO DOESN'T GIVE A HOOT! I'M GOING TO DITCH THESE RELICS AND TRY TO DIG UP A DATE AMONG THE **LIVING!**

SIGNOR, WAIT! IT IS VERY DANGEROUS TO TRY TO FIND YOUR WAY BACK ALONE!

SKIP IT -- THESE TUNNELS HAVE TO END **SOMEWHERE**, DON'T THEY?



"WHAT I DIDN'T FIGURE ON WAS DARKNESS--THE KIND OF HALF GLOOM THAT SEEMED TO SWALLOW MY FOOTSTEPS--AND FLING THEIR ECHOES IN A DOZEN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS!"

YEP--THE ANCIENT ROMANS WEREN'T FAR OFF THE BEAM WHEN THEY PICKED A PLACE LIKE **THIS** TO BURY THEIR DEAD!



"THE DEAD--THE DEAD OF LONG AGO! AND THEN IT OCCURRED TO ME THAT IT WAS LONG AGO SINCE I'D LEFT THE GUIDE!"

WHAT A DOPE I WAS TO LEAVE MY WATCH BACK AT THE HOTEL--BUT MAYBE IT'S ALL TO THE GOOD! NO USE GETTING RATTLED, REALIZING HOW LITTLE A FEW HOURS MEAN--HOW LITTLE A FEW **CENTURIES** MEAN--AMONG THESE ENDLESS CORRIDORS!



"BUT I WAS RATTLED--ONE HAND GROPING AT THE MOIST, GUSTENING WALLS--THE OTHER WIPING MY MOIST, GUSTENING FOREHEAD!"

WHAT IN THE DEVIL AM I DOING DOWN HERE--STUMBLING FROM ONE TOMB TO ANOTHER? ANY DIRECTION WILL DO AS LONG AS I MAKE TRACKS--AND CATCH A GLIMPSE OF SOMETHING ALIVE!

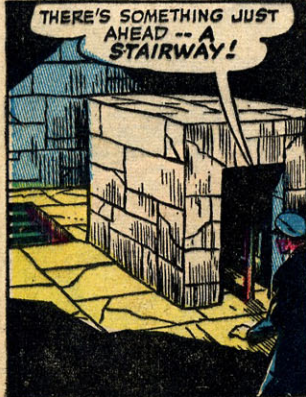


"SURE, I'D BEEN LOST BEFORE--THOUSANDS OF FEET IN THE AIR! BUT THIS WAS SOMETHING ELSE--LOST AMONG THOUSANDS OF DEAD--LOST IN ONE GIGANTIC GRAVE!"

THERE'S GOT TO BE A WAY OUT! MAYBE IT'S HIDDEN, LIKE A HOLE IN THE CLOUDS--SOMETHING YOU'D NEVER SUSPECT OF BEING AN EXIT!



THERE'S SOMETHING JUST AHEAD--A **STAIRWAY!**



"I WASN'T PANICKY ENOUGH TO THINK I'D GET UP BY GOING DOWN--BUT SOMETHING SEEMED TO DRAW ME TOWARD THE CLAMMY DEPTHS!"

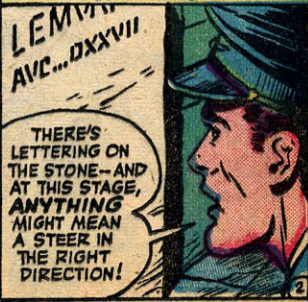
NOTHING BUT ANOTHER TUNNEL AND MORE GRAVES--UNLESS THAT BIG SLAB MEANS SOMETHING!



"THE CATACOMBS WERE STRANGE--GETTING LOST WAS STRANGE! WHY SHOULD IT SEEM STRANGE TO FIND TWINKLING POINTS OF LIGHT ALL AROUND ME--LIKE SPECKS OF DUST AFLOAT IN A POOL OF INK?"

LEMMING
AVC...DXXVII

THERE'S LETTERING ON THE STONE--AND AT THIS STAGE, ANYTHING MIGHT MEAN A STEER IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION!



"I KNEW JUST ENOUGH LATIN TO DECIPHER THE INSCRIPTION--AND JUST ENOUGH ABOUT ODDS TO REALIZE NOW WHAT MY CHANCES WERE!"

SOMEONE NAMED LEMURA DIED FIVE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-EIGHT YEARS AFTER THE FOUNDING OF ROME--SO THAT'S WHERE MY HUNCH HAS LED ME! MAYBE IT'S WHACKY TO HOPE TO GO SOMEWHERE--WHEN THIS JOINT IS STRICTLY FOR PEOPLE WHO STAY!

"THE GLOW IN THE REELING DARKNESS BECAME MOTION--AND MOTION BECAME SOUND--A VOICE THAT QUAVERED LIKE A BURIED VIOLIN!"

LEMURA... LEMURA...
YOU OUT THERE--
HELP LEMURA!

IT CAN'T BE
LEMURA! BONES--
DUST--THAT
CAN'T TALK!

LEMURA
AVC DXXVII

"THEN A WILD HOPE CLUTCHED ME--
AND MY HANDS CLUTCHED THE
DAMP STONE SLAB!"

MAYBE
I DIDN'T HEAR
IT RIGHT! MAYBE
THERE'S A GIRL
ON THE OTHER
SIDE--TRAPPED
DOWN HERE
WITH ME!

"I DIDN'T FEEL THE JAB OF PAIN IN MY
RAW FINGERTIPS--I DIDN'T FLINCH FROM
THE MUSTY SWEETNESS WAFTED ON THE
DEAD AIR! ALL I NOTICED WAS WHAT
STOOD BEFORE ME--LIKE A WHITE
FLOWER AGAINST THE BLACKNESS OF THE
TOMB!"

HOLY SMOKE! AM I NUTS--
OR ARE YOU
REALLY
ALIVE?

DOES THAT MATTER?
DOES ANYTHING MATTER
BUT THAT YOU HAVE
RELEASED ME--AND
THAT WE ARE HERE
TOGETHER?

HONEY, THAT'S A TOUGH
QUESTION! I'VE GOT A
SNEAKING NOTION YOU
BELONG HERE--AND
I DON'T!

"HER WORDS WERE LIKE THE STRANGE
SPIRALING HUM HEARD IN AN ETHER
DREAM--LIKE A CREEPING DRUG MID-
WAY BETWEEN DEATH AND DELIRIUM!"

ONLY A HUMAN CAN
HELP THEM--AS
I HAVE BEEN HELPED!
YOU MUST DO IT--
FOR ME!

I--I DON'T GET
WHO YOU MEAN
BY THEM,
BEAUTIFUL! MAYBE
I'M GETTING LIGHT-
HEADED--THE
WHOLE IDEA'S
FUZZY!

THOSE ARE THE TOMBS IN WHICH MY FRIENDS LIE -- AND ONLY ONE PERSON CAN EVER MEAN MORE TO ME THAN **THEM!** THAT WILL BE THE MAN WHO RELEASES THEM -- AND **HE** WILL BE THE MAN FOR WHOM LEMURA HAS ENDURED HER LONELINESS -- HE WILL BE LOVED FOR A TIME THAT MAKES THOSE CENTURIES MERE FLICKERING SECONDS --



--HE WILL BE **YOU!**

O.K., YOU WANT ME TO HELP YOUR FRIENDS! BUT, HONEY, ISN'T THAT A BIG ORDER -- WHEN I CAN'T EVEN HELP MYSELF?



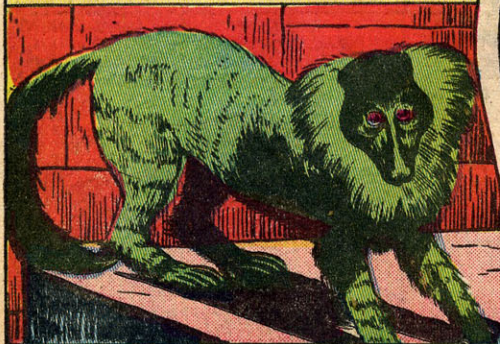
"IN ONE SECOND, I CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF HER SWAYING, FADING FORM -- AND IN THE NEXT -- THE SCURRYING SHADOW OF SOMETHING SMALL AND NIMBLE MOVING UP THE STEPS!"

BUT SUPPOSE LEMURA FOUND A WAY TO GUIDE YOU OUT OF THE CATACOMBS? WOULD YOU REMEMBER -- WOULD YOU RETURN TO LIBERATE HER FRIENDS?

GET ME OUT OF HERE -- AND I'LL DO **ANYTHING!** I'LL GET DYNAMITE IF I HAVE TO -- AND **BLAST THOSE TOMBS OPEN!**



"IT WAITED ABOVE -- SOFT AND SHAGGY AGAINST THE HARD, SMOOTH STONE -- AND THE LOOK IN ITS GLINTING EYES HELD A MUTED MESSAGE -- LIKE A BURIED VIOLIN!"



FUNNY HOW I **KNOW** THAT THING WANTS ME TO FOLLOW IT -- THAT IT'S GOING TO LEAD ME OUT OF HERE! BUT I'LL HAVE TO SHUFFLE ALONG MIGHTY FAST TO KEEP UP WITH IT!



"FIRST, I THOUGHT THE SCUTTling CREATURE WAS FADING--AND THEN I KNEW MY EYES WERE GETTING HAZY--BLURRED BY THE FIRST AMBER TOUCH OF DISTANT SUNLIGHT!"

THERE'S THE EXIT--JUST AHEAD! WHY BOTHER WONDERING WHETHER LEMURA'S ALIVE--WHETHER SHE REALLY EXISTS--WHEN SHE KEPT HER PROMISE?



"THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT THE AIR--THE GLINT OF PASSING AUTOS AND THE SWIRL OF LIFE AROUND ME--THAT MADE MY HEAD SWIM FOR A MOMENT!"

ARE YOU FEELING ALL RIGHT, SIGNOR? IS THERE ANYTHING YOU WANT?

YES--
DYNAMITE!



"I'LL NEVER KNOW HOW I MANAGED TO GET IT, EITHER, IN MY GLASSY-EYED STATE--UNLESS MY UNIFORM FOOLED THE CLERK AT THE BUILDING SUPPLY COMPANY!"

NOPE, THERE'S NO SENSE WONDERING ABOUT LEMURA--OR HAVING HER WONDER ABOUT ME! I GOT IT--FOR HER!



"BUT I WAITED--WAITED UNTIL NIGHTFALL--WHEN LIGHTS BLINKED REASSURINGLY IN THE PLAZA, AND GAY MUSIC DRIFTED UP FROM THE HOTEL BALLROOM!"

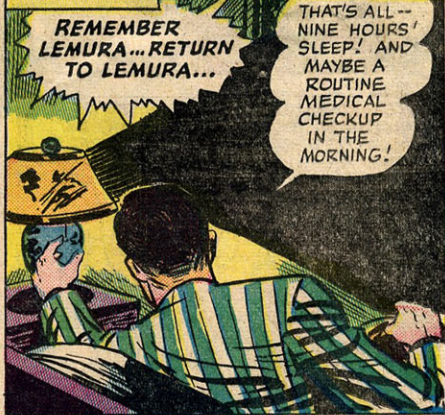
IT ISN'T THAT I'M FORGETTING LEMURA--YET! BUT WHAT'S A PROMISE IF I DON'T HAPPEN TO REMEMBER IT--AFTER I'VE HAD NINE HOURS' SLEEP?



"I TRIED TO SHUT IT OUT--THAT FAROFF VOICE FLUTTERING LIKE A BIRD LOST AT MIDNIGHT!"

REMEMBER
LEMURA...RETURN
TO LEMURA...

THAT'S ALL--NINE HOURS' SLEEP! AND MAYBE A ROUTINE MEDICAL CHECKUP IN THE MORNING!



"IT SEEMED SCANT SECONDS BEFORE THE SOFT, PLUSHY DARKNESS CREEPT OVER MY MIND--AND THE SOFT, PLUSHY THING CREEPT ACROSS THE ROOM!"

IT'S HERE--
THE CREATURE THAT
GUIDED ME OUT OF
THE CATACOMBS!



"WHAT COULD I DO--WATCHING THE MUTE RECOGNITION IN THOSE BLAZING EYES--EYES THAT EVOKED AN IMAGE SWAYING AND MURMURING IN ITS TOMB?"

WELL--DIDN'T I SAY I'D DO ANYTHING? SHE'S WAITING FOR ME DOWN THERE--LEMURA'S WAITING--AND I'VE GOT TO GO!



"I FOLLOWED, AS IF THE SCAMPERING THING WERE MY OWN SHADOW -- BACK INTO THE HOLLOW VOID WHERE THE DEAD WERE STIRRING -- BACK TO LEMURA!"

DEAD -- UNHOLY -- WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? SHE GETS HER FRIENDS -- AND I GET LOVE -- FOREVER!



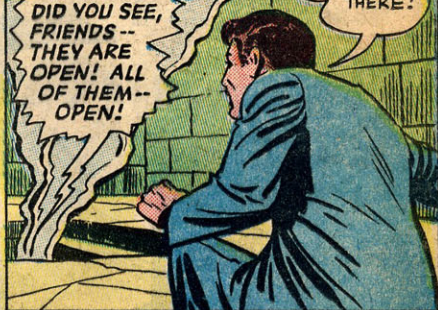
OOOPS!



"ALMOST BEFORE THE ROAR OF THE EXPLOSION STOPPED RINGING IN MY EARS, THERE WAS ANOTHER SOUND -- A VOICE THAT TINKLED LIKE FORBIDDEN BELLS IN THE MURKY DARKNESS BELOW!"

LEMURA! SHE'S TALKING TO SOMEONE -- DOWN THERE!

DID YOU SEE, FRIENDS -- THEY ARE OPEN! ALL OF THEM -- OPEN!



BOOM!

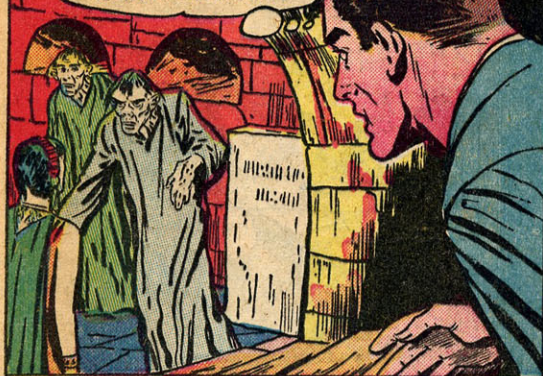
AH, WHAT DOES THE IMPRISONMENT OF DEATH MEAN NOW? COME FORTH, FRIENDS -- THIS IS THE BLACK HOUR OF YOUR AWAKENING!



"THE GAPING CRYPTS MOVED LIKE HUGE MOUTHS UTTERING A SLOW CURSE -- THE MOLDERING WALL HEAVED UNDER ITS BURDEN OF HORROR -- AND SPEWED IT OUT!"



GOOD LORD--THEY CAN'T BE HER FRIENDS! THOSE THINGS ARE FIENDS--AND THEY'RE READY TO TEAR HER APART!



"BUT BEFORE I COULD MOVE, SHE MOVED--HER PALLID FACE AGLOW--HER LITHE BODY SWAYING TOWARD THE TIDE OF TERROR!"

YOU DO NOT KNOW LEMURA NOW--IN THE FORM SHE ASSUMED TO BEGUILLE A FOOLISH HUMAN! BUT WAIT--LOOK--HERE IS LEMURA AS SHE WAS WHEN SHE CHANTED HER CURSES UNDER THE CLOUDED

MOON--TWO THOUSAND YEARS AGO!



"THE BLACK THING BRISTLED FROM THE FLASH THAT ENVELOPED HER--A THING THAT WAS SOFT AND SHAGGY IN EVERY FIENDISH INCH--A THING I KNEW AND SHUDDERED FROM!"

LEMURA! YE GODS, I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT MEANS--BUT SHE'S THE CREATURE THAT LED ME OUT OF HERE--A LEMUR!



"I KNEW NO WEAPON WOULD BE OF ANY USE AS THEY PURSUED ME UP THE STEPS--BUT FRANTICALLY, I LOOKED FOR SOMETHING TANGIBLE--SOMETHING I COULD GRIP IN MY TREMBLING HANDS!"

THEY'RE COMING ... THEY'RE COMING...



"GRIPPED BY A FRENZY ALMOST AS TERRIBLE AS THE THINGS DRIFTING TOWARD ME--I WRENCHED WILDLY AT THE FIRST THING IN SIGHT!"

I'VE GOT TO RIP IT LOOSE! I'VE GOT TO!

CRRRAAK!



"I HEARD HER QUAVERING VOICE AS I ROSE--
MUFFLED BY TONS OF MARBLE BLOCKS --
RISING AND FALLING IN SLOW
WAVES OF ALLUREMENT!"

BELOVED -- BELOVED! YOU CAN
FORGET WHAT YOU HAVE SEEN --
BUT ME YOU CANNOT FORGET!
RETURN, BELOVED -- WHAT IS
AN EMPTY LIFE TO ONE WHO
SHARES THE SECRET OF
DEATH?

LEMURA!
LEMURA!

"WILL POWER -- THE DESIRE FOR LIFE -- BOTH
SUCCEMIBED TO THE WORDS DRIFTING FROM
BELOW! BUT THERE WAS SOMETHING IN ME
THAT COULD RESIST THE GHOSTLY SNARE --
FEAR!"

BELOVED --
LISTEN TO
LEMURA!

YOU WANT ME TO
LISTEN -- AFTER WHAT
I'VE SEEN?
NO -- NO!

"BLINDLY AND AIMLESSLY, I RUSHED THROUGH
THE MUFFLED GALLERIES -- AND THEN --"

IT IS DIFFICULT TO
TRACE THE EXPLOSION
WE HEARD, UMBERTO --
BUT IT WAS
SOMEWHERE
AROUND HERE!

HUMANS -- PEOPLE --
LIVING MEN!

"UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES, I FELT
SOME EXPLANATION SHOULD BE OFFERED
TO THE AUTHORITIES -- AND NEXT DAY --"

I DON'T KNOW
HOW TO BEGIN --
BUT I CAN'T GET
AROUND THE FACT
THAT I **DID** TAKE
THAT DYNAMITE
DOWN INTO THE
CATACOMBS!

OF COURSE, YOU TOOK A
TERRIBLE CHANCE -- BUT
THE CONCUSSION FROM THE
EXPLOSION UNCOVERED
SOME PRICELESS WALL
PAINTINGS IN THE
GALLERY ABOVE!
WHO WOULD HAVE
EXPECTED SUCH
MAGNIFICENT RESULTS
FROM BLASTING THE
WORTHLESS
TOMBS OF THE
LEMURES?

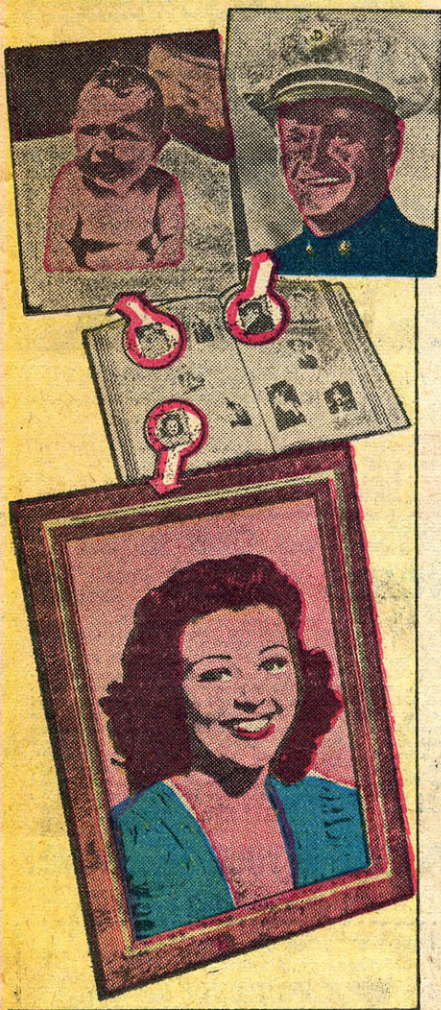
LEMURES...?

I THOUGHT YOU WERE
FAMILIAR WITH THE ANCIENT
ROMAN NAME FOR ACCURSED
SPIRITS! CHILDISH AS IT MAY
SEEM, THE ROMANS RESERVED
THE DEEPEST PART OF THE
CATACOMBS FOR THE
ENTOMBMENT OF WITCHES
AND EVILDOERS -- IN THE
FEAR THAT THEY MIGHT
SOME DAY ESCAPE!
RATHER HARD TO
IMAGINE, ISN'T IT --
IN THIS DAY
AND AGE?

"WHAT COULD I DO BUT NOD -- KNOW HOW EASY IT
WOULD BE TO IMAGINE A SWAYING FIGURE IN
ALL THE MIDNIGHTS BEFORE ME -- AND A VOICE
THAT CALLED LIKE A
BURIED VIOLIN?"

HE WILL BE **YOU**,
BELOVED -- FOR
CENTURIES -- FOR
CENTURIES!

New silk-finish enlargement, ivory gold-tooled frame



*Sensational
Offer
Only*

19¢ EACH

**FROM YOUR FAVORITE SNAPSHOT,
PHOTOGRAPH OR NEGATIVE**

Send Any Photo For Beautiful
5x7 Inch ENLARGEMENT On This
SPECIAL GET-ACQUAINTED OFFER!
Your Original Returned

Have you ever wished you could have your own favorite picture or snapshot enlarged like the pictures of Movie Stars? If you act now, you can make your wish come true. Just to get acquainted, we will make you a handsome, silk finish enlargement, mounted in a rich, gold-tooled frame with glassine front and standing easel back for only 19¢ each for the Picture and Frame, plus cost of mailing. Hundreds of thousands of people have already taken advantage of this generous offer, and to acquaint millions more like yourself with the famous studio portrait quality of our work, we now make this trial offer to you.

Think of it, only 19¢ each for a beautiful enlargement and frame you will cherish for years to come. Because of the sensational low price of this get-acquainted offer we must set a limit of 2 to a customer. So hurry—send one or two of your best photographs (either picture or negative) with the coupon below today. *Be sure to include the color of hair, eyes and clothing for complete information on having your enlargement beautifully colored in life-like oils.* **SEND NO MONEY!** Just mail coupon to us today. Include all information. Your original snapshot or negative will be returned.

RUSH YOUR ORDER! Your enlargement will be shipped direct from our Hollywood studios!

SEND NO MONEY! Mail Coupon Today!

HOLLYWOOD FILM STUDIOS, Dept. 19628

1222 Loyale Ave., Chicago 26, IL

Enclosed find _____ snapshot or negative.
(Specify number, limit 2)

Please make _____ Enlargement and Frame.

(Specify number, limit 2)
I will pay postman only 19¢ each for Enlargement and Frame, on arrival, plus mailing costs, on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ (Zone) STATE _____
Fill out description below, check back of picture 1 and 2.
COLOR—Picture No. 1
Male _____
Female _____
Picture No. 2
Male _____
Female _____
Clothing _____

IMPORTANT!—DO NOT ENCLOSE ANY MONEY to Receive Your Beautiful New Silk Finish ENLARGEMENT and Ivory Gold-Tooled Frame

Here's What to Do:—**SEND NO MONEY!** Just send us a snapshot, photograph or negative of your favorite picture. Mail with the coupon. Accept your beautifully framed enlargement when it arrives and pay postman only 19¢ each plus small mailing cost for picture and frame. If not completely satisfied, return the enlargement within 10 days and your money will be refunded. *But you may keep the frame as a gift for proms.* Limit 2 to a customer. Original snapshot or negative will be returned. **NOTE:** Be sure to enclose color of hair, eyes and clothing for complete information on having your enlargement beautifully hand-colored in oils. Rush coupon with photo or negative today before offer is withdrawn.

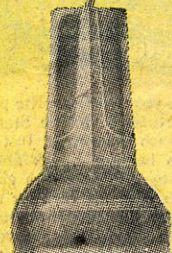
REDUCE KEEP SLIM AT HOME

WITH RELAXING, SOOTHING MASSAGE!



ELECTRIC

*Spot
Reducer*



**PLUG IN, GRASP
HANDLE AND APPLY**



**UNDERWRITERS
LABORATORY
APPROVED**

FOR GREATEST BENEFIT IN REDUCING by massage, use spot REDUCER with or without electricity. Also used as an aid in the relief of pains for which massage is indicated.



TAKE OFF UGLY FAT!

Don't Stay FAT—You Can LOSE POUNDS and INCHES SAFELY without risking HEALTH

Take pounds off—keep slim and trim with Spot Reducer! Remarkable new invention which uses one of the most effective reducing methods employed by masseurs and turkish baths—MASSAGE! With the SPOT REDUCER you can now enjoy the benefits of RELAXING, SOOTHING massage in the privacy of your own home! Simple to use—just plug in, grasp handle and apply over most any part of the body—stomach, hips, chest, neck, thighs, arms, buttocks, etc. The relaxing, soothing massage breaks down FATTY TISSUES, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased awakened blood

circulation carries away waste fat—helps you regain and keep a firmer and more GRACEFUL FIGURE! YOUR OWN PRIVATE MASSEUR AT HOME When you use the Spot Reducer, it's almost like having your own private masseur at home. It's fun reducing this way! It not only helps you reduce and keep slim—but also aids in the relief of those types of aches and pains—and tired nerves that can be helped by massage! The Spot Reducer is handsomely made of light weight aluminum and rubber and truly a beautiful invention you will be thankful you own. AC 110 volts.

TRY THE SPOT REDUCER 10 DAYS FREE IN YOUR OWN HOME!

Mail this coupon with only \$1 for your Spot Reducer on approval. Pay postman \$8.95 plus delivery—or send \$9.95 (full price) and we ship postage prepaid. Use it for ten days in your own home. Then if not delighted return Spot Reducer for full purchase price refund. Don't delay! You have nothing to lose, except ugly, embarrassing, undesirable lbs. of fat. Mail coupon now!

ALSO USE IT FOR ACES AND PAINS



CAN'T SLEEP:

Relax with electric Spot Reducer. See how soothing its gentle massage can be. Helps you sleep when massage can be of benefit.



Muscular Aches:

A handy helper for transient relief of discomforts that can be aided by gentle, relaxing massage.

Used by Experts:

Thousands have lost weight this way—in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, necks, buttocks, etc. The same method used by stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The Spot Reducer can be used in your spare time, in the privacy of your own room.

Order It Today!

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

**SPOT REDUCER CO., Dept. E-323
1025 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey**

Please send me the Spot Reducer for 10 days trial period. I enclose \$1, upon arrival I will pay postman only \$8.95 plus postage and handling. If not delighted I may return SPOT REDUCER within 10 days for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Name

Address

City State

SAVE POSTAGE—check here if you enclose \$9.95 with Coupon. We pay all postage and handling charges. Same money back guarantee applies.

LOSE WEIGHT OR NO CHARGE

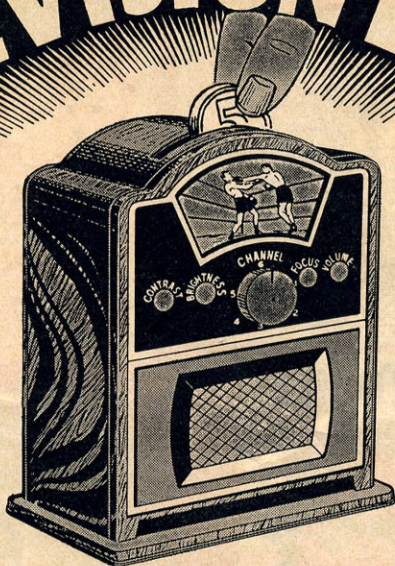
THE SHOW'S ON,
GANG!

New! Super-Duper! Simply Terrific! TELEVISION BANK

LIGHTS UP!

LIKE BIGGEST, COSTLIEST
TELEVISION SETS!

- SHOWS BRILLIANT PICTURES IN FULL COLOR!
- HITS EVERY TELEVISION HIGH . . . FIGHTS AND ALL!
- THRILLS YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS POP-EYED!
- AND . . . MAKES YOUR SAVINGS MOUNT UP FAST!



ALL-STEEL CONSTRUCTION

**ONLY
\$1.98**

COMPLETE WITH
BATTERY AND BULB!

Nobody ever before set their excited eyes on anything so terrific as this amazing new Television Bank! Your whole gang will be begging you for a look at this new midget wonder!

LIGHTS UP THE MINUTE YOU DROP COIN! Just click a penny, nickel, dime or quarter into top slot. Instantly your grand new Television Bank lights up—in a big, BIG way! In a split second, the screen leaps into dazzling life!

AND WOW! WHAT A PICTURE! Whether you go for "zowie" shows (fights and such) or want a dream dance-team or peppy cartoon, you've got them—and MORE—right on this miracle Television Bank! What's more, shining convex lens over screen

gives you the brightest, clearest, pictures yet!

TURN OF KNOB SHOWS NEXT EXCITING PICTURE! When you've looked your admiring fill at one picture, just turn center knob for next thrill-packed "show." Light goes out automatically as new picture appears! To light new picture, bank another coin. No less than SIX exciting pictures in all—a fight, dramatic dance team, tense rodeo scene, hilarious cartoon, swell figure skater and circus clown with his trick dog!

PUTS YOU "IN THE MONEY"—AND FAST! Your savings pile up PLENTY FAST—and with this marvelous new Television Bank! None of your friends, relatives or chance visitors can resist depositing enough to see the

complete show! And with SIX wonderful pictures to see—you bank REAL MONEY just for letting them look!

IT'S A HONEY—IN EVERY DETAIL! You'll be the envy of all your friends with grand new Television Bank! A console model, it's an exact miniature of the most expensive sets. Complete even to the handsomely painted-on speaker grille and dials. All metal ruggedly built bank, 4 1/4" x 4", has smart mahogany finish. Automatic screen light powered by efficient, replaceable battery. GUARANTEED TO DELIGHT YOU, bank comes complete with bulb, battery and strong key for opening and emptying out your wealth of savings.

**... BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO HAVE THIS WONDERFUL
SEND NO MONEY! ORDER YOURS TODAY! NEW TELEVISION BANK!**

**SEAGEE CO., Dept. 31BC
2 Allen Street, New York 2, N. Y.**

- ☐ Please rush me my TELEVISION BANK. I agree to pay postman \$1.98 plus few cents postage with understanding that if I am not delighted I may return bank in 5 days for full refund of purchase price.

Name _____
(Please Print Plainly)

Street _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

- ☐ I enclose \$1.98. You pay postage. Same money-back guarantee.

NEWEST DECORATOR'S NOTE TO ALL DOLL HOUSE OWNERS!

Nothing is so truly luxurious for the modern doll house! This beautiful new Television Bank is the last work in elegance—matches all styles of furniture—makes a stunning addition to your dolls' living room! You'll love it, and so will all your friends!

SEAGEE CO., 2 Allen St., Dept. 31BC New York 2, N. Y.

FUN FOR ALL!

ORDER TODAY!

Jimmy Durante
PUNCHING
HONK-O-BAG

"EVERYBODY WANTS TO GET IN THE ACT"



- Punch his nose and hear him honk!
- Made of sturdy vinylite plastic!
- Stands over 2 feet tall!

America's most beloved comedian comes to life for you—Jimmy Durante inflates to over 2 feet of joy—Punch his "honk" and he honks! What fun for you and all the gang! An ideal tackling dummy, sparring partner. Perfect as an exercise—indoors or out. Jimmy rolls around, bounces up and down, bringing joy and making people laugh wherever he goes! Once you blow him up—he just doesn't go down! Send for yours now!

SEND NO MONEY. Remit with order, we pay postage. C.O.D. plus postage. Money back in 5 days if not completely satisfied.

Key Boys and Girls
Imagine only **\$2.98**

NEW! SENSATIONAL! AMAZING! 22 PCS.
NURS-A-DOLLY

● The drinks, she wants!
● Washable Rubber Wonderskin!
● 22 pc. complete—dolly, nursing kit!



To thrill the heart of every little mother—this sensational 22 piece NURS-A-DOLLY Cuddly rubber dolly... comes with complete feeding equipment—21 sturdy pieces including sterilizer rack, nipple jar and bottle, formula measuring cup, funnel and spoon, and ready to use blades of soft, life-like WONDERSKIN, you can bathe her, move her arms and legs. SEND NO MONEY! C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage!

RUIN YOUR ORDER TODAY!

NU-BORN TWINS



WAA-WAA-WAA! THREE SENSATIONAL! THERE LIKE REAL BABIES! MA-MA-MA!

ONLY **3.98** EACH

WHICH ONE SHALL WE SEND YOU!

ADRIAN SUE

- OVER 18 INCHES TALL!
- LIFELIKE RUBBER WONDERSKIN!
- Amazing! Lifelike new-born twin dolls to melt your "little mother's" heart. Put them, speak them, cuddle them—they coo—they cry, hours and hours of play thrills. Over 18 inches high, with almost human washable arms, legs, and head of rubber WONDERSKIN. Babysoft pink skin, bright blue eyes—closest thing to actual infant. Easily removable nightie and diaper combination for "quick changes." Adorably wrapped in wooly bonnet with a ribbon tie for showing off in the "carriage parade." SEND NO MONEY. C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.
- CRIES—COOS!
- REMOVABLE LAYETTE!

BE A WOW WITH THE CROWD!
WILLIE WOLF GLASSES!



● They light up and shine!
● They're real sun glasses!

Imagine only **\$1.98** COMPLETE

Young and old alike will have great fun with the WILLIE WOLF GLASSES—real sunglasses that light up when you press the concealed long-life battery! Every gift will nettle you when you're wearing the WILLIE WOLF GLASSES!

Don't waste any more to show your appreciation of the fun demands—just wear your WILLIE WOLF GLASSES—press the hidden battery—and the light flickers on and off! You'll amaze and mystify your friends!

SEND NO MONEY. Remit with order, we pay postage. C.O.D. Plus Postage. Money back in 5 days if not completely satisfied!

FREE! WIN EVERY BANK!
PEANUT BANK

PLANTER'S SELECTED PEANUTS

● 7 1/2" HIGH!
● HOLDS PENNIES, NICKELS, DIMES!
● DOUBLE LOCK AND KEY!

Exciting saving bank serves peanuts while you save pennies, nickels, dimes! Comes with top hat, dashing moustache, a 1/2 pound vacuum can of delicious roasted peanuts, double lock and key. Drop in a coin and flip back the star—out pops a generous amount of peanuts. Made of sturdy, durable plastic. MR. PEANUT VENDER-BANK is ideal to start the kiddies saving (holds upwards of \$20 in coins). Wonderful for parties, entertaining, family fun. Easy to refill. SEND NO MONEY. C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.

BANK HITS UP TO \$20. INSERT COIN HERE. IMAGINE ONLY **2.98** COMPLETE

SEND COUPON!

NOVELTY MART, Dept. 142
59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me the following:
Enclosed Mail: ☐ Check on M.O. ☐ C.O.D. plus postage.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Jimmy Durante \$2.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> Nu-Born Twins \$7.96 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Nurs-A-Dolly \$3.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> Adrian \$3.98 ; <input type="checkbox"/> Sue \$3.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Peanut Bank \$2.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> Willie Wolf Glasses \$1.98 |

Name _____
Address _____ City _____ State _____

NOVELTY MART 59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.